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BY H. A. McPIKE.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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☞ Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

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Advertising Rates.

The large and reliable circulation of the CAMBRIA FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers, whose favors will be inserted at the following low rates :

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☞ JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

G. WOLF'S
OLD RELIABLE STORES!
OLD RELIABLE STORES!

THE PIONEER
Clothing House
In Central Pennsylvania,
NEXT TO POST-OFFICE,
ALTOONA, PA.

STRONG EASY SUITS	$ 6.50
STRONG EASY SUITS	7.00
ALL-WOOL SUITS	9.00
Great variety SACK and CUTAWAY SUITS	10.00
Fancy Reversible WORSTED SACK SUITS	12.00
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Good Every-Day WORKING PANTS	1.00
Best PANTS in the city for the money	2.25
All-Wool KENTSKY PANTS	3.25
PANTALOONS of all styles and qualities up to the finest Dress Fabrics at	9.00

Special Bargains
JUST RECEIVED
FROM OUR LARGE WORKROOMS,
CONSISTING OF A COMPLETE LINE OF
BLUE, BLACK and BROWN
ALL WOOL FUR BEAVER
OVERCOATS,
Cloth Bound, Silk Velvet Collar, good Serge Lining, for
TEN DOLLARS!

Established about One-Fourth of a Century

OPEN EVERY DAY UNTIL 10 O'CLOCK, P. M.

Reversible Overcoats!
The Reversible Overcoat first manifested itself one year ago, but did not get a fair hold on public favor until the present season. It is made without lining, of course, and the seams are arranged in such a way that there is no wrong side to it. One side of the cloth is finished in a variety of styles, such as diagonals, mixed, etc., etc., and the other is usually a quilted plaid or check. The pockets, too, are so ingeniously contrived that no matter which side of the coat is out they are always in the right place, ready for business. We will show this week all the Reversible Coats we have; also, everything in our line that you ask for. It will puzzle you to ask for anything we haven't got.
G. WOLF.

WE HAVE JUST BOUGHT
AT ASSIGNEE'S SALE
A LARGE AND SELECT STOCK OF
Overalls and Shirts,
made of heavy duck, and as we have no room to keep them very long we will give our patrons the benefit of the bargain we got in the purchase by selling them at FIFTY CENTS PER SUIT, or at TWENTY-FIVE CENTS for each article separately. They are worth at least DOUBLE THE MONEY.

THIS WEEK
We are showing, as fully as our crowded condition will permit, everything we have in
SUITS AND OVERCOATS
and especially OVERCOATS. We are prepared to show almost an unlimited assortment of everything in Clothing and Underclothing, but the general display of the week is in Overcoats of every sort.

It is as pleasant to talk about the newest and finest things as it is to wear them, but not all of you want to pay for them. We have equal need to sell a cheap garment that simply keeps out the damp and cold, even though they may be a little rough. Thousands who will read this to-day will be glad to learn that
A GOOD SATIN OVERCOAT,
heavy enough to give a sense of warmth; substantial enough for the roughest wear, and good looking enough for better use, can be had here
FOR $5.00 OR $6.00.
Other merchants will look with the same liking for Hogsmeat. Hoover at $10 to $12.50, and the Cheapskills overcoats at $25 to $30.

We have no time to write nor have you patience to read anything like an account of what we show this week. Here is the place to use your eyes and your judgment. Here we will not tire you with descriptions beforehand.

REMEMBER THIS!
Whatever you buy that does not suit you, isn't sold at all. Come back with it the first minute you can. You are as free as if you had your money in your pocket. You shall have your money back if you've pocked if you want it; but take good care of the garments for us, so long as our interest in them continues.
GODFREY WOLF.
H. LATERNER, One of the Salesmen.

McNEVIN & YEAGER,
MANUFACTURERS OF
Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron WARE,
AND DEALERS IN
COOKING & HEATING STOVES,
RANGES, FURNACES, &c.,
1108 Eleventh Avenue, . Altoona, Pa.
One Door West of Opera House.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
REPAIRS FOR STOVES CONSTANTLY ON HAND.
Altoona, Jan. 28, 1876.-tf.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office on 16th street, between 10th and 11th avenue.
[7-5-tf.]

BARGAINS
FOR
JANUARY and FEBRUARY, '81.
BARGAINS IN CLOTHING!
BARGAINS IN OVERCOATS!
BARGAINS IN BOOTS AND SHOES!
BARGAINS IN HATS AND CAPS!
BARGAINS IN LADIES' SHAWLS AND COATS!
BARGAINS IN TWILLED AND PLAIN FLANNELS!
Bargains in all WINTER GOODS!
Bargains in Tinware!
Bargains in Groceries!
BARGAINS in EVERYTHING!
AT BARKERS'!

Our reason for offering these Special BARGAINS is that we find that we have an overstock of Winter Goods, especially in heavy Boots for Men and Boys and in heavy Shoes for Ladies and Children, and
RATHER THAN CARRY THEM OVER TO ANOTHER SEASON
WE HAVE CONCLUDED TO OFFER THEM AT
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
In fact, we have a choice lot of Shoes, Vests, Caps, Sleigh-Bells, &c., which we have placed on our Bargain Counter at
Prices MUCH BELOW the FIRST COST of the Goods.
Our object is to get rid of the stock, and if you think our prices are not low enough we will allow you to name your own figures.
WE CARRY THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES
in Ebensburg, and you will always find with us any size, style or quality at the very lowest price.
NOW IS YOUR CHANCE FOR BARGAINS!
☞ COME AND GATHER THEM IN BEFORE THE BEST HAVE BEEN CAPTURED. ☜
V. S. Barker & Bro.
Ebensburg, Pa., January 21, 1881.

BEST BARGAINS IN TOWN!
FOR THE READY CASH DOWN!
New Stock of Winter GOODS
IN GREAT PROFUSION AT
FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE.
While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS
AT PRICES SO LOW
THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.
Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.
Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock
BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,
which will be sold at the remarkable low price of 60 cents each. Also for sale, the
BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.
☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional warehouse, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
High Street, Ebensburg, December, 1880.

Make NO MISTAKE.
THE NEW STORE OF
S. TEITELBAUM, CARROLLTOWN,
IS THE PLACE TO BUY AT LOWEST PRICES THE VERY BEST
WINTER GOODS OF ALL KIND!
And a cordial invitation is now extended by the proprietor to every reader of the FREEMAN to call and see the large assortment, examine the various qualities, and learn the unsurpassable prices, which are so low that 20 per cent. positively is saved by those who buy their goods from me. The reason I can sell so cheap is that I bought my entire stock for cash and intend to sell for cash or its equivalent, and am therefore prepared to make quick sales at smaller profits than any other merchant in Cambria county. Don't take my word for this, however, but come and see for yourselves.
CARROLLTOWN, MAY 21, 1880.-tf. S. TEITELBAUM.

W. H. ROSENSTEEL & SON
—WILL PAY—
THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE
—FOR—
OAK AND HEMLOCK BARK,
Hides, Sheep Pelts, Calf Skins, &c.
Dec. 3, 1880.-3m. JOHNSTOWN, PA.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN, $1.50 a year, in advance.

NEW DEPARTURE.
Books and Stationery.
THE undersigned has just opened in Carrolltown, opposite S. Teitelbaum's store, a full line of BOOKS and STATIONERY. Also, a lot of choice CANDIES, CONFECTIONERIES, &c.
☞ The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. Prices Low.
JOSEPH FARABAUGH.
Carrolltown, Oct. 8, 1880.-tf.

ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co. 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers. ☞ 100-page Pamphlet, 25c.

40 ELEGANT CHROMO CARDS, New Styles, 10c. Agents wanted. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N.Y.

LOVE'S QUANDARY.

I sit in my chamber, bewildered, and sigh!
If ever a maiden was troubled, 'tis I.
I've one lover rich, though he's awfully old,
His pockets are just running over with gold.
Another is handsome, and loves me, I know,
With all of the love that he doesn't bestow
On himself. The other is poor, plain and true,
But carries a heart that is pure as the dew.

But—there are my sisters! Now beautiful Lou
Has married a man who is rich as a Jew;
She sings for a husband who is handsome and gay,
Whose face is not wrinkled, whose hair is not gray.
Kate married a beauty, yet she has no joy;
She's head of the house—he's more like a toy;
He don't know as much as a boy out of school,
Like all handsome men he's a simpering fool.

Meg wedded for love, and that's worst of all,
For in a poor cottage, that's terribly small,
She lives like "the old woman who lived in a shoe,"
And grumbles and grumbles now what can I do?
There's Lou would give wealth if it beauty would bring;
And Kate, who wed beauty, would take anything;
And she who has love is the worst of the three—
Love, beauty or riches—O which shall it be?

I say to my sisters, I'll be an old maid,
And be sure of the sunshine, since they have the shade;
And all three declare, with hands held on high,
Than to be an old maid they would much rather die
Or live as they are. Now, that's just the way!
I go to my mother—she's nothing to say,
The way out of trouble I ne'er can descry:
If ever a maid was perplexed, it is I.

THREE BRAVE MEN.

Pretty Barbara Ferres would not marry. Her mother was in consternation. "Why are you so stubborn, Barbara?" she asked. "You have plenty of lovers."

"But they don't suit me," said Barbara, coolly tying her curls before the mirror.

"Why not?"

"I want, when I marry, a man who is brave—equal to any emergency. If I give up my liberty I want to be taken care of."

"Silly child! What is the matter with Barney, the blacksmith?"

"He is big, but I never learned that he was brave."

"And you never learned that he was not. What is the matter with Ernest, the gunsmith?"

"He is as placid as goat's milk."

"That is no sign that he is a coward. There is little Fritz, the tanner; he is quarrelsome enough for you, surely."

"He is no bigger than a bantam cock. It is little he could do if the house was set upon by robbers."

"It is not always strength that wins a fight, girl. It takes brain as well as brawn. Come now, Barbara, give these fellows a fair trial."

Barbara turned her face before the mirror, letting down one raven curl and looping up another. "I will, mother," said she, at last.

That evening Ernest, the gunsmith, knocked early at the door. "You sent for me, Barbara," he said, going to the girl, who stood upon the hearth, coquettishly warming one pretty foot and then the other.

"Yes, Ernest," she replied; "I've been thinking of what you said the other night when you were here."

Ernest spoke quietly, but his dark eyes flashed, and he looked at her intently.

"I want to test you."

"How?"

"I want to see if you dare do a very disagreeable thing."

"What is it?"

"There is an old coffin up-stairs. It smells of mould. They say Raymond, the murderer, was buried in it; but the devil came for his body and left the coffin empty in a week, and it was finally taken from the tomb. It is up-stairs in the room where my grandfather died, and they say my grandsire does not rest easy in his grave, for some reason, though that I know nothing about. Dare you make that your bed to-night?"

Ernest laughed. "Is that all? I will do that and sleep soundly. Why, pretty one, did you think I had weak nerves?"

"Your nerves will have good proof if you undertake it. Remember no one sleeps in that part of the house."

"I shall sleep the sounder."

"Good night, then. I will send a lad to show you your chamber. If you stay there all night," said the imperious Miss Barbara, "I will marry you."

"You vow it?"

"I vow it."

Ernest turned straightway and followed the lad in waiting through the dim rooms and passages, up echoing stairs, along narrow, damp ways, where rats scuttled before them, to a low chamber. The boy looked pale and scared and evidently wanted to hurry away, but Ernest made him wait until he took a survey of the room with his lamp. It was very large and full of recesses, with high windows in them, which was barred across. He remembered that old Grandsire Ferres had been insane for several years before his death, so that this precaution had been necessary for the safety of himself and others. In the centre of the room stood a coffin, beside it was placed a chair. The room was otherwise quite empty.

Ernest stretched himself in the coffin. "Be kind enough to tell Miss Barbara it's a good fit," said he. The boy went out and shut the door, leaving the gunsmith alone in the dark. Meanwhile Barbara was talking with the blacksmith in the keeping-room.

"Barney," said she, pulling her hands away from his grasp, when he would have kissed her, "I've a test to put you to before I give you any answer. There is a corpse lying in the chamber where my grandfather died, in the untenanted wing of the house. If you dare sit there with it all night, and let nothing drive you away from your post, you will not ask me to marry you in vain."

"You give me a light and a bottle of wine and a book to read?"

"Nothing."

"Are these all the conditions you can offer me, Barbara?"

"All. And if you get frightened, you need never look me in the face again."

"I'll take them, then."

So Barney was conducted to his post by the lad, who had been instructed in the secret, and whose voluntary stare at Ernest's placid face as it lay in the coffin was interpreted by Barney to be the natural awe of a corpse. He took his seat, and the boy left him alone with the darkness and the rats and the coffin.

Soon after young Fritz, the tanner, arrived, flattered and hopeful from the fact that Barbara had sent for him.

"Have you changed your mind, Barbara?" he asked.

"No, and I shall not until I know that you can do a really brave thing."

"What shall it be? I swear to satisfy you, Barbara."

"I have a proposal to make you. My plan requires skill as well as courage."

"Tell me."

"Well, in this house is a man watching by a corpse. He has sworn not to leave his post till morning. If you can make him do it, I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be."

"Why, nothing is so easy," exclaimed Fritz. "I can scare him away. Furnish me with a sheet, show me the room, and go to your rest, Barbara. You will find me at my post in the morning."

Barbara did as he required, and saw the tanner step blithely away to his task. It was then nearly twelve o'clock, and she sought her own chamber.

Barney had been sitting at his vigil, and so far all had been well. The night seemed very long, for he had no means of counting the time. At times a thrill went thro' him, for it seemed to him as if he could hear low, suppressed breathing not far away; but he persuaded himself that it was the wind blowing thro' the crevices of the old house. Still it was very lonely and not at all cheerful.

The face in the coffin gleamed whiter thro' the darkness. The rats squeaked as if famine was upon them and they smelled flesh.—The thought made him shudder. He got up and walked about, but something was behind him, and he put his chair with the back against the wall and sat down again.

He had been hard at work all day, and, in spite of everything, he grew sleepy. Finally he nodded and snored.

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody touched him. Then he awoke with a start, but saw nobody near, though in the centre of the room stood a white figure. "Curse you, get out of this!" he exclaimed in a fright, using the very first words that came to his tongue. The figure held up its right arm and slowly approached him. He started to his feet,—The spectre came nearer, pressing him into a corner. "The devil take you!" cried Barney, in his great extremity.

Involuntarily he stepped back. Still the figure advanced, coming nearer and extending both arms. The hair started upon Barney's head; he grew desperate, and, as the gleaming arms would have touched him, he fell upon the ghost like a whirlwind, tearing off the sheet, thumping and pounding, beating and kicking, more and more enraged at the resistance he met, which told him the truth.

As the reader knows, he was big and Fritz was little; and while pummeling the little tanner unmercifully, and Fritz was trying to lunge at Barney's stomach, to take the wind out of him, both plunging and kicking like horses, they were petrified by hearing a voice cry:

"Take one of your size, big Barney!"

Looking around they saw the corpse sitting up his coffin. This was too much; they released each other and sprang for the door. They never knew how they got out; but they ran home in haste, panting like stags.

It was Barbara herself who came and opened the door upon Ernest the next morning.

"It's very early; one more little nap," said he, turning over in his coffin.

So she married him, and though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wedding, they did not appear. If they discovered the trick, they kept the knowledge to themselves, and never willingly faced Barbara's laughing eyes again.

A SAMPLE VILLAGE.

"I write this from a country village containing about 1,000 inhabitants. It is a lovely little town, nestled on a side hill to break off the raw winds of winter and the hurricanes of summer. When I arrived this morning it seemed to me as if there could not be a bad man or a scolding woman in the village, but four hours have passed and I am a wiser man. I came here to see old Mrs. Brown about a pension she wants from the Government, and when we had finished our business I said:

"I see you have four churches here."

"Yes; but we never have any sermons worth listening to."

"The men look intelligent and smart."

"Hump! They are regular pokes. There isn't a man in Farmville who knows enough to ask boot in a horse trade."

"But the women look happy," I protested.

"Then they look what they ain't," she answered. "I don't believe there is a happy woman in the whole village. If you knew of the awful carryings on here you wouldn't look for happy wives."

"What awful things do the men do?"

"You'd better ask what they don't do! It's a wonder to me that Farmville hasn't shared the fate of Sodom and Gommorrow."

"Do they drink?"

"Do they? Didn't I see even old Deacon Harris weaving this way and that as he climbed the hill last evening? It's a slippery path, of course, but sober men don't climb a hill sideways."

"Do they gamble?"

"Gamble! What did Mrs. Potts tell me that her brother's wife told Mrs. Davis not a month ago? Four of the leading men in the place were caught playing checkers for the soda water. That's a nice example, isn't it?"

"Is Mrs. Potts nice?"

"Nice? Why she's the worst gossip in town. It's a wonder the men don't duck her in a mill pond."

"And Mrs. Davis?"

"She's a hypocrite! She'll talk sweet to your face and abuse you behind your back!"

"Mrs. George is well spoken of."

"By whom? I've known her fifteen years and I never heard a human being speak well of her! She eats opium and lies like a trollop."

"Isn't Mrs. McHenry all right?"

"All right? Why no one can live in the house next to her."

"The postmaster seemed like a good man," I ventured to remark.

"Good man! Why, my husband always believed he was the very man who threw a yaller dog down our well. I don't say that he steals letters, but I know that when I sent two three-cent stamps in a letter to my daughter in Illinoy, she never got it."

"But there must be one good man here?"

"There must, eh? Well, I wish you'd pint him out to me. I'd like to polish up my spectacles and take a good look at him."

"And there isn't one faultless woman?"

"Well, I don't want to seem vain and conceited, because none of us are long for this world, but I expect I'm the faultless one you are inquiring after!"

I think I shall go out on the evening train. Mrs. Brown says every lot and house is mortgaged, every business man is ready to "bust," and every family has at least one scandal about them. On my way to the post office an hour ago I asked a grocer if he knew old Mrs. Brown.

"Know her! Why, she's a gossip, a liar, a hypocrite, a dead beat, and too lazy to change her stockings more than twice a year."—*Free Press.*

A NEBRASKA farmer calls his crop "revenge," because it's wheat.

MINERS' GRIEFS AND HEROISM.

SOME TOUCHING INSTANCES OF THE DEVOTION AND BRAVERY OF THE MEN WHO WORK IN MINES.

Samuel Plimsol, writing in the *Nineteenth Century*, says: I remember seeing one poor woman a day or two after the explosion at the Edmunds or Swaith Main pit. The dead body of her husband was then lying in the mine; but she had children—the daily work of life must be done, even by her. She wanted a pan which, nearly full of dirty water, stood near her door upon a stone. I shall, I suppose, never forget (it is many years ago now) the far-off look in her eyes as she approached the pan; her whole figure was the expression of one without hope, the very embodiment of despair; she raised the pan by the edge, utterly careless that the falling water splashed her dress and feet, and listlessly moved away. Her grief was too deep for words or tears, and I turned away with a heart sick to see such suffering, and to know that she was but one of more than a hundred in the same sad condition.

Consider the men, their husbands, too. What like husbands are they? Remember the one whose body was found in the Hartley mine, after the accident to the engine-beam, laying with his hand upon the side of which with a pocketknife he had scratched a dying message of love to his wife Sarah.

Or that other husband who, going in the dark in early morning to that same colliery, in deep depression of spirit, which he could not account for but only felt, turned back to kiss once more with tenderness his wife and children and then resumed his walk to the pit, which in two short hours became his living tomb—for they did not die at once in this case, their fate hung in the balance many days, during which our kind-hearted queen constantly telegraphed inquiries about the possibility of saving men's lives.

Do you want to know what sort of fathers some of these men are?

Remember the man who escaping with his boy and a comrade only this year (I think it was in the Seaham colliery after the explosion), found the boy unable to go any further; I think he was insensible. They could not carry him, and the boy's father was urged by his comrade, who did escape, to come along with him. What was the father's reply? "Nay," he said, looking at the insensible boy, "I'll bide with the lad." And he did stay, and father and son were found after many days lying side by side in death.

When the Edmunds Main explosion occured which widowed so many scores of poor women, there was a doubt, as there often is whether all the men and boys in the pit had been killed; there was a hope, very faint indeed but still a hope, that there might be some men still alive in the pit; there was imminent risk of a second explosion which might occur at any moment, and the peril of going down then was simply awful. Still some men might yet be then alive below. What happened?

Volunteers offered themselves to go down; the needful numbers were selected (I think seven men); they took their lives in their hands, quite unconscious of the heroism of their conduct because their moral attitude was simply that of so many others; they went down on their errand of mercy, and in a short time these men (whose names even were not given to the published accounts, so little surprising did there conduct appear to those who knew colliers) were added to the list of the slain, for the dreaded explosion occurred; and now, alas! there was no longer room to doubt that all below were numbered with the dead.

Take another instance. When the last dreadful explosion took place at the Oaks colliery, near Barnsly, which also killed two hundred men and boys, if I remember rightly, I went there immediately, and what had happened? My friend Parkin Jeffcock, mining engineer, had been sent for after the first explosion had occured; it was one of extraordinary violence and had completely destroyed the head gear, and they were in momentary expectation of a second, as it is clear that the first had utterly deranged the ventilation; but here also the hope was clung to that some of the men might still be alive in the pit and, after most anxious consideration, it was decided to incur the awful peril of descending the other shaft to see if it were happily so (scores upon scores of men's lives have been saved by these heroic darings of peril.) When the decision was taken, Mr. Jeffcock said: "I want eight men to go down with me; volunteers, stand forward." At once not eight but fifteen men stepped out from the crowd; they then picked out and rejected the seven men who had the largest families, and had to employ the police to put them back into the crowd, out of danger, lest the dreaded explosion should come even while they were getting ready to go down; and Mr. Jeffcock and his eight companions (heroes every one of them—and this they would equally have been had they all returned alive) got ready and went down. They had not been down long before another explosion took place, and they too, were numbered with the dead.

HOW YOUNG MEN FAIL.—"There is Alfred Sutton home with his family to live with the old folks," said one neighbor to another. "It seems hard, after his father has done all to fit him for business, and the capital he invested to start him so fairly. It is surprising he turned out so poorly. He is a steady young man, no bad habits, as far as I know; he has a good education and was always considered smart; but he doesn't succeed in anything. I am told he has tried a number of different sorts of business, and sunk money every time. What can be the trouble with Alfred I would like to know, for I don't want my boy to take his turn."

"Alfred is smart enough," said the other, "and has education enough, but he lacks the one element of success. He never wants to give a dollar's work for a dollar of money, and there is no other way for a young man to make a fortune. He must dig if would get gold. All the men that have succeeded honestly or dishonestly in making money had to work for it, the sharpers sometimes the hardest of all. Alfred wished to set his brain in motion, and let it take care of itself. No wonder it soon run off the track, and a smash-up was the result. Teach your boy, friend Archer, to work with a will when he does work. Give him play enough to make him happy and healthy, but let him learn early that work is the business of life. Patient, self-denying work is the price of success. Ease and indolence not only eat away the price of capital, but worse still, all a man's nerve power. Present gratification tends to put off duty till to-morrow or next week, and so the golden moments slip by. It is a rare thing for the sons of rich men to die rich. Too often they squander in a half-score years what their fathers were a life-time in accumulating. I wish I could ring it in the ears of aspiring young men that work, hard work, of head and hands, is the price of success."

MARRIAGE BLUE LAWS.

ENGAGEMENTS MUST BE POSTED ON THE COURT HOUSE DOOR—A PERSON MARRYING A SERVANT IN THIS STATE MUST PAY A HEAVY FINE OR A YEAR'S SERVICE TO THE MASTER.

Probably very few, if any, of the thousands of people who annually enter into the holy bonds of matrimony in this State ever think of examining the statutes of the Commonwealth which relate to the sacred rite. Scattered here and there throughout the statute book there are numerous "blue laws," which have been passed by the different Legislatures since 1701, defining who can and who cannot marry, and bristling with pains and penalties for non-compliance.

Servants cannot marry without the consent of their master or mistress. So says the act of 1701. Any servant offending can be compelled to serve for one whole year after the indenture or engagement has expired, while the person marrying the servant must pay to the master, a man £12, and if a mistress £6, or give one year's service. Moreover, the persons marrying are liable to forfeit £20 to the "proprietary government," and damages to the party aggrieved, the witnesses to the marriage forfeiting £5 each.—But by the second section of this act it is provided that this law shall not apply to persons married in the religious society to which they belong if notice is given to the masters and mistresses one full month before the marriage is solemnized, and if the consent in writing of the masters and mistresses is first obtained.

The parents and guardians of folks proposing to marry should, "if they conveniently can," be first consulted. The parties should also procure a certificate from some credible person where they have lived or do live that they are clear of all engagements. Their intentions of marriage should also be affixed on the Court House or meeting house doors in the county where the parties reside a month before the marriage.

No Justice of the Peace can marry Individuals under 21 years of age unless a certificate of consent from guardians is first produced. Originally the penalty was imposed on him whether he knew of the age of the parties or not. He was bound to ascertain it at his peril; but a case of great hardship in 1871 caused an amendment to the law, and he is not now liable for the penalty unless he "knowingly or wilfully" disregards the law—that is, unless he knows or has reasons to believe that the parties are under age.

No drunken person can be legally married. If a Judge, Justice or clergyman performs the ceremony when either of the parties is intoxicated he is guilty of a misdemeanor and liable to a penalty on conviction of $50 fine, or sixty days imprisonment, or both.

A man must not marry his mother, father's sister, mother's sister, sister, daughter or daughter of his son or daughter. A woman cannot marry her father, father's brother, mother's brother, brother, son, son of son or daughter. These are the degrees of consanguinity. In the degrees of affinity a man must not marry his father's wife, son's wife, son's daughter, wife's daughter or the daughter of his wife's son or daughter, or a woman her mother's husband, daughter's husband, husband's son, or son of her husband's son or daughter. Violation of this law is punishable by a fine not exceeding $500, solitary imprisonment for a period not exceeding three years, or both, and the marriage is void.

If a husband or a wife, upon a false rumor of the death of the other, apparently well founded, marries again and the missing one turns up, the party marrying is not punishable when the other has been absent two years. But the party returning can insist upon having his or her former husband or wife restored or the marriage dissolved.

A husband is not now liable for the debts of his wife contracted before marriage. The law was formerly otherwise.

The wife of a drunken or profligate man who neglects or refuses to provide for his offspring is entitled to claim the children and exercise her parental rights without molestation from her husband.

No father who neglects his children for a year or more before death has power to appoint the guardians during minority.

A husband who deserts his wife or neglects to provide for her forfeits all right to her estate after death. The property which belongs to a woman when she is married is not subject to the husband's control, nor is it liable for his debts, and her separate earnings while married accrue and inure to her own benefit, and is not subject to any legal claim on the part of the husband, but, in order to secure to her the earnings of her labor as distinguished from earnings of her property, she must file a petition in Court stating her intention to claim them.

TWO CASES OF PURE "LUCK."—About forty years ago a poor but industrious prospector in this country had the misfortune—or good fortune—to lose his horse. It was an old bay horse, and, like his master, was a wandering prospector, only that he prospected for grass, while the master prospected for quartz. This particular day the old bay wandered further than he was wont to do, probably because the bunch grass was few and far between. At any rate the prospector desired to move his camp, but could not do so without the assistance of his bay companion. He must needs find him. He was at last successful, and while returning with the truant he noticed the horn of a mountain ram sticking in the rocks. Stooping to examine it he saw rich looking quartz scattered about, and following it up he hit upon what is now the noted Ramshorn Mine—the longest and richest silver ledge that we know of. The district was named Bay Horse, as it should have been, and it is the richest silver district in the Salmon River country.

On the mountain trail in California there used to be a big boulder which furnished a favorite resting place for tired footman. Thousands of men had sat on the stone and rested their weary limbs. In fact, it was of so peculiar shape that it seemed to fit every one who tried it. With long usage it had worn as smooth as ivory, and was greasy with frequent contact with miners' clothing. One day an old prospector squatted himself upon this favorite resting stone, and while getting his wind he carelessly and unconsciously pecked away at the boulder with his pick. A piece of rock flew off and revealed the surprising truth that he was sitting on a rich chunk of quartz. He at once proceeded up the hill and found the ledge, and it was full of gold and brought him much wealth.—*Omaha Republican.*

JONAH was the first if not the very worst conundrum—the whale gave him up.

ELIZABETH ZANE.

HOW A BEAUTIFUL YOUNG GIRL CHECKMATED SIMON GIRTY.

The wickedest white man of the early period of Ohio history was Simon Girty, who sided with the British in the war of the Revolution, and commanded the Indian allies which were induced to fight against the Colonists. Girty was as cruel as the worst red savage, and there are many traditions in the Scioto and Sandusky Valleys of his raids and outrages. A beautiful picture still shows Elizabeth Zane in the act of checkmating Girty at the seige of Fort Henry, which was situated on the Ohio river, near Wheeling.—The story runs thus:

In 1777 the fort, which was garrisoned by forty-two men, was suddenly attacked by Girty with a force of five hundred Indians. He succeeded in ambuscading and slaughtering thirty of the garrison, leaving only twelve to defend the fort. Among the women and children was young Elizabeth Zane, a beautiful girl of seventeen. The twelve soldiers, commanded by Colonel Shepherd, were good marksmen, and knowing that surrender meant death for their wives and children as well as for themselves, they resolved to fight to the last. But alas! bravery availed them little, for it was not long before the small stock of powder in the fort was almost exhausted, and only a few charges remained to each man. In despair the Colonel called his brave little band together, and told them that at a house some sixty yards outside of the fort, which their enemies had not yet dared to approach, there was a keg of gunpowder. Whoever should try to bring it into the fort would be in peril of his life from the Indians. He had not the heart to order any man to such a task, but the powder was their only hope, and therefore it was his duty to ask if any one of them was brave enough to volunteer the undertaking. Instantly three or four young men avowed themselves ready, but only one man could be spared. And while they were generously disputing among themselves for the perilous errand, Elizabeth Zane approached the Colonel and begged that she might be allowed to go for the powder. Her request was very promptly refused, but she persisted earnestly, even against the remonstrances and entreaties of her parents and friends.—In vain they pleaded and reasoned with her, urging more than once that a young man would be more likely to succeed through his power of running swiftly. She replied that she knew the danger, but that if she failed the loss would not be felt, while not a single man could be spared from the little garrison. Finally it was agreed that she should make the first trial. When all was ready the gate opened and Elizabeth walked rapidly across the open space toward the house where the powder was stored. Those inside the fort could plainly see that the eyes of the Indians were upon her, but either from curiosity or mercy they allowed her to pass safely and to enter the house. Her friends drew a breath of relief, and watching even more anxiously for her reappearance, saw her come out soon after bearing the powder in a table cloth tied around her waist. By this time the Indians suspected her burden, and in a moment more, as she was hastening toward the fort, they sent after her a shower of bullets and arrows. They all whistled by her harmless, and with wild, startled eye, but undaunted heart, she sped on with her treasure through the deadly missiles, until at last she bore it in triumph inside the gate. By the aid of the powder and the enthusiastic courage which Elizabeth's self sacrifice inspired, the little garrison was enabled to hold out until relief came to them. And so this noble act of a young girl saved the lives of all within the fort, and vanquished its five hundred dusky assailants. We have no account of the subsequent career of the heroine. The family became well known in Southeastern Ohio, and gave their name to the beautiful city of Zanesville. We shall be glad to hear, on behalf of our readers, from some of our friends in that section who can tell us more about Elizabeth Zane.—*Chicago Interior.*

A GOOD WIFE.

An English Jesuit, Rev. Father Christie, recently preached on the subject, "A Good Wife," and his words were so true and arguments so logical that we commend them to the best attention of our readers. We learn from the London *Universe* that he said:

If we study the ways of God we will see how graciously He treats us, His poor children, and from His treatment of us we may learn how to behave to those whom Providence has placed under our charge. The last four petitions of the "Lord's Prayer," while they teach us what we stand in need of from Almighty God, also bring home to us our duty to those dependent on us. Thus the petition, "Give us this day our daily bread," while it causes us to realize that we are depending on Almighty God for our daily sustenance, also brings home to such as are fathers to families the lesson that it is their duty to provide for their offspring, and that if they neglect that duty they incur a terrible responsibility in the sight of Almighty God.

The father is the one on whom devolves the duty of providing for the family. He is the bread-winner on whom rests the obligation of providing the other members of the household with their daily sustenance. By the sweat of his brow and the labor of his hands, if need be; by intellectual work, if literature be his calling; or else by the fruits of patrimony inherited from his forefathers, he is bound to maintain the children whom God has given him. Woe to those men who neglect this duty as completely as tho' they were entirely ignorant of its existence! How many fathers are there who can in no sense be regarded as bread-winners for their families! The poor man ruins his family by drunkenness—the rich man squanders his wealth in gaming, and, alas! it may be in drunkenness, too. Woe be to those over whom this terrible vice has gained the mastery! Few of us know the extent of its ravages. It penetrates into circles where its existence is least suspected. It is not among the poor only that drunkenness is to be found; it reigns among the rich, too; and alas! that it should be said; ladies—ladies the most refined—ladies who stand high in society—ladies whose names it would shock society to have associated with intemperance—are victims of this terrible vice. Depend upon it, the man who most neglects his duty as a parent does not love his home. He is not domestic, and herein is to be found the source of his neglect of wife and offspring. For him the ruddy glow of his own fireside possesses no charm—an evening passed in the company of wife and little ones no attraction. He loves club-life, or the society of "jovial companions." At any rate, he does not love home, he is a spendthrift and an idler. He does not work and labor as he should do for those whom God has given in his charge. What is the consequence? One is that he loses one of the greatest helps and aids a man can have. Possessing a mother's love for his children, and that power of self-denial for which woman is so remarkable, a good wife is a perfect treasure to a sensible man. He will find his wife not only one whose cheerful converse will help him to make the evening pass pleasantly, but

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
FRIDAY, - - - - FEB. 11, 1881.

SIMON CAMERON started one day last week on an extended tour through the South, and proposes also to visit Cuba. The old man evidently don't want to be about Harrisburg when his son Don comes to grief in the Senatorial fight.

WHAT a gigantic and far-reaching corporation the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has become? The gross earnings of "Arthur's line and branches during 1880 amounted to $41,260,072, being an increase of more than six and a-half millions of dollars over its gross earnings for the previous year.

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* propounds this conundrum: "If Garfield is the Good Templar some of his friends say he is, might not Mr. Neal Dow be called to the cabinet?" The *Enquirer* evidently forgets that it is not the Neal Dows, but the "kneel downs," who come in for the "fat takes."

THE Philadelphia *Record* almanac for 1881 is a model combination of neatness and taste, and is highly creditable to that wonderfully cheap and excellent newspaper. In addition to a great deal of statistical and other useful information, the almanac is illustrated with quite a large number of superior wood engravings, giving views of some of the finest natural scenery in the country.

A BILL has been introduced in the State Senate to secure to operatives and laborers engaged in and about coal mines, manufactories of iron and steel, as well as all other manufactories, the payment of their wages at regular intervals and in lawful money of the United States. A similar bill passed the Legislature two years ago, but was vetoed by the Governor, and the present bill has been framed so as to meet his objections to the former measure.

THE twenty-first ballot for United States Senator taken on Wednesday last, resulted as follows: Wallace, 72; Oliver, 79; Grow, 55; Wolfe, 12; scattering, 15. Three Democratic Senators and eight Democratic Representatives (Mr. Woodruff, of this county being one of them) voted for Wolfe. It is very evident that the long struggle is approaching a crisis, and may possibly have been settled to-day (Thursday). The eleven Democratic votes cast for Wolfe have a significant look.

GEORGE Q. CANNON, the Mormon delegate in Congress from Utah Territory, has four wives, or perhaps a larger number, while Conkling, who has only one, is publicly charged with owning a controlling interest in another man's wife. The other day in Washington, so the story runs, Conkling met Cannon in a mixed crowd and asked him, in his own sneering, self-important way, how many wives he had, to which the disciple of Brigham Young effectively replied: "I have enough, sir, to keep me from interfering with the wives of other men;" and the subsequent conversation interested Conkling no more.

THE Democratic conferees of the Twenty-first Senatorial district met at Wilkes-Barre, on Friday last, and by acclamation nominated Eckley B. Coxe for re-election to the State Senate. On the same day the Republican conferees of the same district met also at Wilkes-Barre, and on the sixth ballot nominated Thomas J. Edwards, Mr. Miner, who was defeated by Mr. Coxe at the November election by a majority of 995, having refused to accept a re-nomination. The election will take place on Tuesday next, and if a man of such approved political integrity and official honor as Mr. Coxe has shown himself to be, is appreciated by the voters of Luzerne county at his full worth, there ought to be no doubt at all about the result.

A DISPATCH from Milwaukee, Wis., dated February 3, says: "Plans are being perfected for the redistricting of Wisconsin, and are certain to be adopted by the Legislature. They will give the Republicans seven out of eight Congressmen." This is perfectly consistent with the action of every Republican Legislature in dividing a State into Congressional districts. The infamy of this Republican gerrymander in Wisconsin becomes very apparent when it is stated that, on the vote in that State between Garfield and Hancock, it will enable 144,000 Republican voters to elect seven members of Congress, while 114,000 Democratic voters can only elect *one*. This is infinitely worse than the solid South, against whose alleged disfranchisement of the negroes the Republican papers are constantly protesting. It seems to be an utter impossibility for a Republican Legislature to do even partial justice to the Democratic party in districting a State for representation in Congress.

THE Congressional apportionment bill is now before the House, in four distinct forms, viz: The original bill as reported by Mr. Cox, which fixes the number of members at 301—an increase of *eight* over the present number, 293; the census committee's bill for 311; the bill of the minority of the committee for 319, and a compromise bill fixing the number at 307. Mr. Cox is leaving nothing undone to secure the passage of the bill in a shape that will be generally satisfactory, and if the fool killer would visit Washington and claim Calkins, a Republican member from Indiana, and two or three others of the same stripe, as his own, Mr. Cox would be able to accomplish his purpose, and thus save *twenty-two* States from the expense of holding extra sessions of their Legislatures next winter, as they must do if the bill should fail in Congress. Calkins, the Hoosier member referred to, thinks that the census of South Carolina was not fairly taken, although Gen. Walker, Superintendent of the Census, says it was, and for that reason the virtuous and patriotic Calkins is opposing the passage of any bill at all at the present session. It is to be hoped, however, that Congress will see its way clear touching so important a question.

MICHAEL DAVITT, the founder of the Irish Land League, who recently returned to Ireland from an extended visit to this country in the interest of the League, was arrested in Dublin, on yesterday week, by order of the Home Secretary, on the charge of having violated the conditions of his ticket-of-leave, and immediately conveyed to London, where he was taken before Magistrate James Ingham, who, on the following day, committed him to Millbank prison to serve out the remainder of his sentence. In 1870 Davitt was convicted of treason and felony and was sentenced to fifteen years penal servitude, but was released on a ticket-of-leave in 1877, and consequently has yet to serve between six and seven years of his sentence. His arrest has caused great excitement throughout Ireland, and the following special cable dispatch was sent by Mr. Parnell to the Boston *Globe* in reference thereto:

LONDON, Feb. 4.—The Government expected that the blow struck at the Land League by Michael Davitt's arrest would be a crushing one, but heavy as it is to us personally we have already indications that it will recoil upon the forces of landlordism. The Irish people, instead of being intimidated thereby, are firmly bracing for the coming struggle, and assurances reach me from all parts that there will be no flinching among Irishmen in the arduous times they are destined to face. Poor Davitt sleeps to-night in the Millbank convict prison, after his first day of penal toil. He arrived in London early this morning. Several Irish members of Parliament waited up all night in order to salute him on his arrival, but he was taken away secretly from an outlying station, privately brought before a magistrate for recommittal, and ordered straight to Millbank yesterday. The howls, the cheering, the signs of uproarious joy with which the British House of Commons, the first assembly of gentlemen in the world, greeted the news of Davitt's arrest, made up the most brutal and painful scenes ever witnessed in the chamber. We are doing our utmost to mitigate the horrors of Davitt's confinement, as he is in very delicate health, but we greatly dread the result for him.

To-day a strong reaction set in after the first excitement attending the expulsions. The radicals of England will yet discover the mistake they make in commending the autocracy of the Speaker of the House of Commons and allowing liberty to be trampled in her own temple. Sooner or later a coalition of the Whig and Tory territorialists must be formed to make head against the English democracy, and they will find how fatal for their own freedom was the precedent of yesterday. C. S. PARNELL.

THE special attention of the members of the Democratic County Committee is directed to the call of the Chairman, elsewhere published, for a meeting of the Committee at the Court House, on next Monday week, the 21th instant. A list of the members of the Committee accompanies the call. As the object in calling the Committee together at this early period in the year is well understood by the Democracy of the county, and as that object is a most important one in its bearing on the future well being and harmony of the party, we trust that every member of the Committee will feel that degree of interest in the meeting that he ought to feel, and that there will be a full attendance. When we published the rules governing the Crawford county System of nominating candidates for county offices, two weeks ago, we stated that its introduction into this county as the machinery of the Democratic party in effecting nominations, in lieu of the Delegate System, was of course an experiment, and expressed the hope that every Democrat in the county would render his willing and efficient aid in making it a success. We repeat the expression of that hope, and earnestly ask all good Democrats to take enough personal interest in the matter to give the System an honest and fair trial for all it is worth. If it fails, as we said before, some other method can be resorted to.

If this system is *honestly* administered it seems to us that the result ought to be satisfactory, even though that has not been the verdict in some counties where it has been adopted by both political parties. The rules are susceptible of some amendments, and members of the Committee ought not to be backward in suggesting such changes as they think will improve them. We propose next week to suggest to the Committee wherein we think they can be somewhat improved in a few of their details.

GEORGE JONES, editor of the New York *Times*, who started the project of raising by subscription a fund of $250,000 for the benefit of U. S. Grant, says he has $225,000 of the proposed amount, and has no doubt of getting the balance. The fund will, in Mr. Jones' opinion, be made a permanent investment and the annual income arising from it paid to Grant. In addition to this, a fund of $100,000 has been raised for Grant in Philadelphia by her wealthy aristocracy and is ready to be placed in Grant's itching palm in the shape of a certified check. Before these two subscriptions were started, Grant's income from his own investments was admitted to amount to $7,000 per year. And yet Logan, of Illinois, makes a daily, or almost a daily, effort to get the Senate to take up and pass his bill retiring Grant with the rank and full pay of General of the army, amounting, we think, annually to about $17,000. As we said once before, Grant's obsequeous worshippers, railroad magnates like Vanderbilt and Gould, and bankers like Levi P. Morton, have an undoubted right to raise as many and as large Grant funds as they please, since it is a matter that purely concerns themselves and every man has a right to do with his own money what he pleases. But this attempt to pension Grant on the public treasury, after all the country has done for him, is nothing less than an insult. If his love of money was not his ruling passion, he would promptly have written to Logan to withdraw his bill from the Senate, assigning as his reason what he has so often said in his speeches, that the country had done for him all, if not more, than he had any right to expect. Grant is not that kind of a man, however, and his career as President and ever since then shows that he is always eager to take whatever may be offered to him.

IT is generally believed in Ireland that the cause of Michael Davitt's arrest in Dublin, a week ago yesterday, was his extraordinary speech at Borris, Tipperary county, at a Land League meeting held on the preceding Sunday. At that meeting he uttered the following strong, but eloquent, words:

"Do you believe for a single moment that if this method by in another field than that of peaceful agitation, or if the weapons in our hands were others than those of ideas, we should strike our colors at the first look of danger and fly from the enemy? Should we not rather swear, face to face with our enemies, that every sod beneath our feet should be a soldier's sepulchre rather than that victory should be snatched from our grasp? We have the support of the public opinion of the civilized world sustaining us in this just and moral struggle, and far over the rolling waves of the Atlantic we have a new Ireland of our banished kindred—those who were driven from Ireland by Irish landlordism—now stretching its generous hands across the ocean to help us drive from Ireland once and forever that code of infamous land laws which drove them from Ireland in the past."

The Irish Obstructionists.

It is very wide of the mark to speak of the Irish representatives who have been suspended from the House of Commons as though they were simply an unreasonable and impracticable minority who would not submit to parliamentary order, and whom it was necessary therefore to suppress. Theoretically that is what they are, and the House of Commons could not escape whatever measures were necessary to assert its own dignity and prevent the further obstruction of its business. But this obvious view of the matter, while correct enough as far as it goes, is altogether inadequate. The Irish members are something very different from an ordinary minority or an ordinary third party in a parliamentary body. They are the representatives of their nation in a foreign and hostile Parliament where obstruction is the only weapon within their reach with which to oppose new measures for the oppression of their country, and the suspension may not be the most dignified mode of warfare, but it was the only one open to them.

This is not a parallel case with anything that could occur in our own Congress or in the French Assembly, or whatever a nation is making its own laws through its own representatives, and to which the minority of necessity submit. Here the English are making laws for the Irish, and the admission of a few Irish representatives into their councils is the merest mockery of constitutional methods. You cannot govern a subject people by constitutional methods, because constitutional government implies the consent of the governed, and the Irish never have given their consent to British domination. They have submitted sullenly and have been compelled to accept as favors such slight concessions to their rights as they have been able to gain; but there has been no true national union, and to govern by seven-eighths of the Irish members a history of which a statesman as Gladstone is obliged to acknowledge to-day that the royal authority in Ireland can be maintained only by military force. If there never had been a pretence of any other mode of government the attitude of England would be more consistent and might have been more honorable. An avowed rule of force, a despotism of blood and iron, might at least have given security to life and property in Ireland and thus would have commanded some kind of respect. But an occasional resort to such methods, even if successful, cannot last for the centuries of moderation and mercy that have made the Irish the most miserable people in the world, nor can any grudgingly-granted tinkering at the land laws at this late date do more to establish the English right to govern Ireland than did the reforms promised at Constantinople justify the rule of the Turks in Bulgaria.

The English have the power; they have the numbers, the arms and the means, and they will do no more for the Irish than they are compelled to do. But the time has come when they must meet their responsibilities with a larger mind than they have ever shown before, for not the imprisonment of half a dozen or a thousand Irishmen, nor the revival of the drumhead court-martial, will cure a state of things that makes the English rule in Ireland an offense to modern civilization. —*Philadelphia Times.*

MICHAEL DAVITT.—Michael Davitt, arrested and imprisoned by the British Government, was one of the hard workers in the Fenian movement of 1865. After the scheme to capture Chester Castle failed through treason on the part of some of the brotherhood, Davitt directed the movement of the 1,000 men who had gathered to make that attack. In the reorganization of the Fenian movement at a later date, Davitt was detailed, or took by choice, the work of placing arms in the hands of the Irish peasants. He was arrested on this charge, convicted, and sentenced to fifteen years imprisonment. It was claimed by his friends at the time that he was convicted on the testimony of a man who perjured himself. It was not denied that he did place arms in the hands of the people, but it was alleged that the government had proved it. Finally, after serving eleven years, Davitt was released on a "ticket of leave."

When the land agitation began, Davitt entered into it heart and soul. He organized the first land meeting held in Ireland, and, was through all the troubles a hard worker. He has great influence with the people in Ireland, and his friends assert that he did more to preserve the peace than regiments of soldiers. Mr. Redpath describes Davitt as a pure, upright, earnest man—a son of an Irish William Lloyd Garrison, with an active temperament and more for men who suffer are concerned.

Just why Mr. Davitt was arrested it has not pleased the English Government to explain. During the Fenian excitement, years ago, the government was in some way pledged by the Irish people to spare Davitt's life in an uprising, and at every crisis the Fenian leaders found they had been betrayed. It may be that false information has been filed against Davitt, connecting him with some supposed secret plot. As it is, his arrest has done as much to inflame the Irish people as all the efforts to crush the Land League. Davitt was born in County Mayo, Ireland, in 1846. His parents came to this country after the famine, and lived for a time in Pennsylvania. They removed to England while Michael was a mere lad, and he lived there until the age of 20 or 21 years. He was arrested during the administration of Beaconsfield for making seditious speeches, but the prosecution was withdrawn.—*Chicago Inter-Ocean.*

QUEER FREAK OF A DOG.—A week ago last Sunday a medium-sized dog, whose skin was covered with short red hair, eight inches long, appeared in a plantation, a few miles from the neighborhood of Mr. Close, who lives about five miles northwest of Bear Lake, took his position on a log about forty rods from the gentleman's house, and began pacing back and forth on the log, keeping up an almost continuous barking. He kept up this performance steadily till the Saturday following—almost a week. At first nothing was thought of the matter, but being continued so long it began to excite the people and they thought perhaps the dog's master had been frozen to death and that faithful animal was patrolling the place that the body lay. D. Wherry and A. Bowen, of Bear Lake, together with about a dozen others, armed themselves with shovels and carefully examined the ground in the neighborhood, but could find no trace of a human being. Nobody knew the dog and the people are unable to explain his strange conduct. He had beaten a track on the log so hard that it was impossible to break the trodden snow with a heavy shovel.—*Manistee (Mich.) Times.*

A FAMILY FROZEN TO DEATH.—A dispatch of the 5th from St. Paul, Minn., says: On Wednesday Mr. Burke, roadmaster at Burns, on the Winona and St. Peter branch of the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad, while at work with his men noticed a shanty from which no smoke issued, and seeing no evidence that the place was inhabited, the party visited the premises and forced open the door, when a horrible sight greeted their eyes. Upon the ashes of the hearth in the wretched hovel lay the father, mother and children, evidently a whole family, frozen stiff. Word was at once sent to the nearest town and arrangements were made to care for the remains of the unfortunate family.

Universal destitution is reported among the farmers of Sweetgrass Co. It is stated that no trains carrying fuel have passed Sleepy Eye since December 24. It is impossible to reach many of the settlers, as the railroads are blockaded by snow-drifts and the wagon roads are impassible, and it is feared that many will starve or be frozen to death before help can reach them.

BUNCHES OF BARBS.—Mr. Mills, of East Market street, was expecting an increase in his family, but had no idea when he went home Wednesday that he should find three nice little girls waiting to welcome him. But such was the case. Dr. Weaver attended the reception and pronounces mother and infants well and hearty.

But if Mr. Mills was surprised, what must have been the feelings of Mr. W. B. Drake, a well known merchant of Wyoming, who was presented by his wife on Tuesday night with a quartette of babies—three boys and a girl. It wasn't exactly four of a kind, but it proves the winning hand. Here's an opportunity for premiums.—*Wilkes-Barre Union-Leader.*

HOW A BABY SAVED MANY LIVES.—The crackling of a fire once saved a score of Romo from capture and pillage. The coughing of a baby, nearly suffocated by smoke, saved many lives, the other night, in the modern town of that name in Georgia. The coughing of her baby awoke the mother, who discovered that the roof of the hotel above her head was in flames. She aroused the inmates, who barely escaped with their lives. Colonel McSpadden, of Centre, in this State, who was stopping there, as already noticed by us, was so suffocated that his recovery was thought doubtful. Thus very momentous consequences often hang upon events in themselves trifling.—*Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.*

BY FAR THE BEST REMEDY for the treatment of catarrh and its kindred diseases is Ely's Cream Balm, which is having the largest sales with us of any preparation now offered. The reports are all favorable, and we do not hesitate to indorse it as superior to any and all other articles in the market. The Balm is pleasant and easy to use. Cyrus Lavall & Son, Druggists, Easton, Pa.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A mermaid on exhibition at St. Louis proves to be half monkey and half codfish.

—A Berks county man owns an imported cow which yields 25½ pounds of butter per week.

—A shock of an earthquake is reported to have been felt at Greenland and Stratham, N. H., last Friday.

—A man at South Coventry, Conn., has buried two wives and been married twice within eleven months.

—A wagon load of logs upset upon Arthur Smith, at Wilsonville, Wayne county, on Saturday, killing him instantly.

—What is supposed to have been a shock of earthquake was felt at Oakdale, Suffolk county, Long Island, on Sunday evening.

—The boiler of a flour-mill at Kinswick, Mo., exploded Thursday, killing Charles Baker and two sons of Mr. Smith, the owner of the mill.

—A baby with three well-formed teeth was born in Philadelphia, two or three weeks ago. A Mrs. Eleanor McManus is the mother of this wonderful infant.

—In St. Louis, Friday night, Xavier Wilhelms, a saloon keeper, killed his mistress, Agatha Margot, and then shot himself. He was in liquor and jealous.

—Alice Rich, a young girl of twenty, living in Pottsville, Pa., has been arrested for scalding her illegitimate child to death. She has confessed the crime.

—At Grantsville, Nev., on January 28, Mattas Salmon killed S. Missel, a miner. On Saturday Salmon's failings were discovered and he was taken out and hanged.

—A certain Dr. Wild, of Canada, predicts fifty-three years of war after 1882, and announces the millennium to begin in 1934. A Wild prediction in more senses than one.

—Norwich, Conn., has a boy of fourteen who, for two years has been writing a history of this country from the discovery by Columbus down to the settlement of Raleigh in 1587.

—Two cousins named Cameron while drunk engaged in a fight on the railroad track near New Castle. While thus employed they were run over by an engine and badly injured.

—The Ohio Legislature is considering a bill taxing church property, but exempting churches of less value than $10,000. It is specially aimed at Catholic churches, but it is not likely to pass.

—At Erie, on Monday last, Judge Galbraith dissolved the marriage of Flora Grace, a child under twelve, who by force and fraud was married to Louis Grace, a man old enough to be her father.

—Hiram H. Seever, while in Tiffin, Ohio, to procure his marriage license, slipped and fell under the cars and had both legs cut off. He died in a few minutes, but made a will leaving part of his property to his affianced.

—A Cincinnati despatch says: Rodney Foos, who is reported to have been arrested for grand larceny at Denver, Col., was a native Clerk for Governor Hayes. He was also Governor Tom Young's private secretary.

—A new sheep disease which is killing off flocks has made its appearance in Greene county. The sheep are taken with a soreness in the mouth which prevents them from eating and as a result they starve to death.

—On February 4 a heavy wind storm passed over Gervais, Ore. A large schoolhouse with 100 pupils and teachers in it was carried eighty yards by the gale and several children were badly hurt, though none were killed.

—The Sacramento river broke over the levee at Courtland, Cal., on Friday, flooding the town and much property was destroyed. The destruction to property was very great. The towns of Orgville and Riggs are also overflowed.

—At Kendallville, Ind., on Saturday last, John and Henry Newell, brothers, began scuffling in sport, when the former got angry at the latter and struck him a stick of stove wood, killing him instantly. John has been arrested.

—Mr. Hayes has two day waiters, who are paid $2,400 a piece by the government. What makes these waiters more valuable than ex-soldiers is that they can pick out an Ohio man or civil service reformer at first sight.

—Mr. Patrick Donohoe, of Boston, during the month of December, was the agent for transmitting to the old folks in Ireland nearly $20,000 from their children over here; nearly $10,000 were sent over during the whole year.

—Miss Emma Smith, of South Bethlehem, was detected in the act of eloping with Amandus Snyder. Magistrate Cope, before whom they were taken, decided that as the lady had not reached her 21st year she must accompany her father home.

—Dr. Hiram Shaffer is the leading physician at Wooster, Ohio. His wife objected to his visiting women patients, and demanded that he should confine his practice to men. He refused to thus throw away more than half of his income, and she has left him.

—H. Mansfield, of Bedford, found a pine tree a few days since, says the Saco (Me.) *Times Democrat*, which made nine logs, that, taken together, measured 127 running feet, the smallest log being eight inches in diameter at the top. The whole tree scaled about 4,500 feet.

—The West Chester *Local News* says a calf was born on the premises of Thomas Pierpoint, Waterloo Mills, Easttown township, a week ago Saturday morning, with no eyes or tail, and a sort of a horn growing out of its nostrils. It lives, moves, and has its being, nevertheless.

—Robert Cameron, one of the two cousins mentioned elsewhere as being injured on the railroad near Newcastle by an engine while they were fighting on the track, has since died. The other, Allan Cameron, is not expected to live.

—Miss Florence Neal, a young woman of Bee Camp, Ind., became a convert during a revival at a Madison church three weeks ago. One night after her conversion she fell into a trance, which lasted for six days. She appeared to be dead while the trance was on, but from day she crept and stood.

—Thomas Carlyle, the great English reformer, died in London on Friday. He was born December 4, 1795, in a hamlet of Ecclefechan, Scotland, and acquired an education at Annan and Edinburg. He was afflicted with dyspepsia nearly all his life. He was well known as an essayist and historian.

—A small dwelling at Commercial Point, Dorchester district, Mass., was burned early Wednesday morning of last week, the fire accidentally igniting from a stove. The occupants, Mrs. Johanna Callahan, aged seventy, and her son William, aged thirty, perished in the flames. The loss on the building is $1,000.

—Mr. John McKee, of Pittsburgh, who fell under a train at Greenville a few days ago, has since died of his injuries. He hastened to Greenville in answer to a dispatch stating that his wife was dead, under the impression that it referred to his father. The telegraph should have read the old mare, a family horse.

—A shock of earthquake was felt in parts of Ulster and Orange counties, N. Y., on Thursday morning at 4:20 o'clock. The shock, which lasted about half a minute, is described as a quick, sharp report, followed by a low, rumbling sound. In some places houses were made to tremble and pictures fell from the walls.

—While two little girls were coasting at Bridgeport, Montgomery county, a few days ago, and as their sled approached the railroad they saw a train coming and were unable to check their sleds. Both threw themselves off and escaped unhurt, while the sled ran on the track and was struck and crushed by the engine.

—William Law and his son John, and Samuel Varley and his son Henry, while crossing the Taunton at Fall River on Sunday, broke through the ice and was drowned. As the same place an unknown man broke through the ice about midnight and succeeded in working his way to within about fifty yards of the shore, when he sank.

—Mrs. Shepard, of Wheatley, Ont., had a quick, bad temper. Her son, aged 10, enraged her by disobedience, and in her excitement she caught up a revolver and shot him. Seeing that he was dead, she was overwhelmed with remorse, and resolved upon suicide. This, however, she killed her baby. Then she cut her own throat, but lived long enough to tell the story.

—A suit is about to be brought in one of the county courts affecting the title of a large portion of Allegheny City, including West Parks, Ridge, Lincoln, Western and Allegheny avenues and other valuable property. The heirs of Lavina Pendegrass are plaintiffs, and the claim is based on a deed still in existence which is alleged to have been given to Pendegrass by the chiefs of the Six Nations of Indians.

—George and Henry Mangrum, brothers, M. D. Fritz and James Johnson, jr., attended a ball at Findlay night near Louisburg, N. C. After the ceremony they went out for a smoke and to discuss politics. They finally quarrelled, and Fritz was stabbed to death and Johnson seriously cut. The bride, hearing the noise, rushed out, and, at the sight of the dead man, fainted and fell into a pool of blood.

—On the Little Colorado lives a woman who avers that she is 128 years old, and that she distinctly remembers the famous dark day, 19th of May, 1780. There are still a number of old people who have "heard tell" of the remarkable phenomenon from those who experienced it. Perhaps it is not generally known that the darkness, which was that of a dark night, extended for many miles out into the Atlantic. It was not in anywise explainable by eclipse.

—The Land League excitement ran high in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Sunday. A meeting held in the Fourteenth ward was addressed by Rev. Father Mackay, who has recently arrived from Ireland. In concluding his remarks he said: "To use the words of Peter, 'They might as well die fighting as starving.'" In the Thirteenth ward resolutions were adopted denouncing the arrest of Davitt.

—A gentleman who has tested the invaluable qualities of Rough on Horses, says Carpenter's Corn Cure is his own stock, deems it his duty, in justice to his fellow citizens, to recommend the same to all owners of stock, not only in cases where stock is sick, but they will find it very beneficial to new milch cows, as well as to the general appearance of the horses and other stock. It costs only 25 cents and is guaranteed to effect a cure, if used in time. Barner & Bro., Ebensburg, keep it for sale.

—On Thursday last at Mountain House, Ala., near Muscle Shoals, Robert Letson shot Wm. Davidson and Rev. J. M. Pickens, killing the latter instantly. Letson took exception to remarks made by Mr. Pickens interfered to prevent bloodshed. After shooting Davidson, Letson turned and deliberately shot Mr. Pickens. Davidson's wound is serious and he may not recover. Mr. Pickens was a clergyman of the Campbellite Church, well educated and highly respected. He was the Greenback candidate for Governor at the November election.

—The Bethlehem *Times* notes, as a curious coincidence, that since the oleomargarine business has come to the front the soapstone quarries in the vicinity of Easton have been in full blast. Before the Legislature had declared for oleomargarine there was very little demand for soapstone. But it is now ground up into a smooth, greasy and almost impalpable powder, very useful for purposes of adulteration. It is cheap, and gives weight and substance to candles, sugar, flour, butter and other substances which are sold by the pound.

—A remarkable story is told here, says a Bristol (Va.) dispatch to the St. Louis *Post*, by James M. Gindex, from Nickelsonville, corroborated by the Mayor and other prominent citizens of that place, to the effect that yesterday a cloud passed over that section of Scott county, Va., from which described a fine shower, apparently of blood. The shower came down in slow and fine drizzle, plainly covering the objects on the field and the clothes of those who stood under the cloud. The superstitious part of the population are greatly excited over it.

—The reports of the existence of smallpox in the county poor house at Jefferson, Ill., has caused a sensation in Chicago. It appears that on Tuesday of last week there were seventeen cases, but the authorities kept the matter quiet. The report on Saturday was that there were over forty cases. Only a few hundred feet from the poor house stands the county insane asylum, and these two institutions, including inmates and employes, have a population of about thirteen hundred. The officers believe they can control the disease and prevent its spread.

—Miss Kellogg, a new clerk in the Nevada Legislature, had to undergo a remarkable ordeal for a woman, in being sworn in. Judge Hawley adjured Miss Kellogg to support the Constitution and the laws, not to bear arms against her country and to pay no attention to the laws of the Legislature of the State of Nevada when they happened to conflict with those of her State. He assured her that she was not eligible as a servant of the State if she had, since the adoption of the constitution of Nevada, fought a duel, acted as a second at a duel or carried a challenge to fight a duel. The young woman was able to set Judge Hawley's mind completely at rest.

—A lady while in a passenger railway car in Philadelphia a few days last week had her attention attracted to a very handsome diamond ring on the finger of a gentlemanly looking passenger beside her. She left the car and went to a store, where she made several purchases, but on putting her hand in her pocket for her purse found it had disappeared, and with it the diamond ring that had attracted her attention. Taking it to a well-known jeweler he pronounced it worth $300. It is supposed the setting of the ring caught in her pocket and it was stripped from the finger of the thief. The purse-book contained about $30, and the lady is the poorer by $330.

—A special to the *Cleveland Leader* from Meadville chronicles the death there on Friday of a barkeeper shoemaker named Addison Rowland. He had lived in Meadville from childhood, and, though always miserly, was supposed to be in poverty. He was sick but a few days and attended by a neighbor, as he refused to have a physician or nurse or go to a hospital. After death the Chief of Police took possession of his effects, and on searching his shanty found every chink and crevice full of money and valuables, consisting of $450 in gold, $1,000 in silver, $2,000 in currency, a gold watch, a gold fob chain, a quantity of fine bank currency, money orders not counted, six gold and twenty-five silver watches, and a lot of jewelry.

—Thomas Larkins, a farmer of Pleasant Mount, has for several weeks been getting out wool and sending it to a neighboring town. Last Monday, again $45, early for market, while the latter part of Dec. On Tuesday morning the ice went to the wood, a short distance from the house, and, after loading his sleigh, waited to see his father fell a large hemlock. He was warned to keep out of the way, but the warning was unheeded. The tree fell, struck the sleigh with crash, and the butt flying up caught the boy by his clothing, throwing him thirty feet in the air. He landed in the snow twenty-six feet distant. Larkins hurried to the spot where he fell, but before he got there the boy was on his feet. He escaped uninjured.

—Mr. Bowman, a member of the Minnesota Legislature, is a curiosity. He enlisted in the Second Minnesota Regiment of Volunteers when only 14 years old. He was shot seven times, losing his left arm and most of his right hand, and is one of the seventeen in the United States who holds a gold medal for bravery, and was discharged as a captain at the age of 18 years. When 22 years of age he was elected to the Missouri Legislature, and served five years in the House and Senate of that State, besides one term as Sergeant-at-Arms of the Missouri House. He was Postmaster at Bisgert, Mo., a township named after him, and now at the age 32 is sent, after a time experience, to the Minnesota House. No man in the living world has had such an experience. He was born in Austria, and draws a pension of $100 a year.

—On Wednesday evening of last week a white woman went into John Demp's house, in Charlotte county, Va., and asked to stay a day or two. Demp had only one good chamber in the house, and told her she could occupy that. He accordingly put her in there, where she lay down by the side of his wife's bed. Demp, seeing that she had money, determined to murder her. Thursday night he crept into the room, armed with an axe. It seems that his wife and the other woman had changed beds during the night. Demp went to the bed which he supposed the guest occupied. He could not distinguish the outlines of the figure, and he dealt it two murderous blows with the axe. The noise awoke the sleeper in the other bed, and the man discovered by her screams that he had murdered his own wife. He fled from the room, and, fortunately for her safety, the other woman quitted the house. Demp returned later, carried the body of his wife into a clump of woods near by, and buried it by the light of a torch. He then went back, and was engaged in burning the bed sheets when he was arrested.

EIGHTY-FIVE DOLLARS LOST.—"You do not tell me that your husband is up and about again, and entirely cured by so simple a medicine as Parker's Ginger Tonic?" "Yes, indeed, I do," said Mrs. Benjamin to her enquiring neighbor, "and that too when we had foolishly paid eighty-five dollars in doctor's bills and prescriptions, and after he had been given up by his physicians to die. Now my husband feels as well as ever—entirely cured by this excellent Tonic." And many a sick man might be well in a week if they would only try it. [1-21,-1m.]

INSTEAD of Hancock's popular majority over Garfield being, as the Baltimore *Sun* makes it, 5,329, it appears that it is 7,644, another county having just been heard from. This is Hampton county, South Carolina, which gave Hancock 2,953 and Garfield 1,301. The returns did not come in in time to be included in the report of the South Carolina Secretary of State, whose figures were adopted by the *Sun*.

MRS. PARTINGTON says: Don't take any of the quack rostrums, as they are regimental to the human system; but put your trust in Hop Bitters, which will restore general dilapidation, costive habits and all comic diseases. They saved Isaac from a severe exact of tripod fever. They are the *sepius* num of medicines.—*Boston Globe.* Sold by M. L. Oatman, authorized agent, Ebensburg, Pa.

UPON the opening of the Criminal Court at Wilmington, Del., on Monday, Chief Justice Comegys in charging the grand jury called their attention to the recent address of Colonel Ingersoll in that city, saying it was blasphemous and worthy the attention of the jury as coming under the law against blasphemers.

A THOROUGH and safe remedy is Dr. Miles' Nervine Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.

State Temperance Convention.

A call has been issued, addressed to the friends of temperance in Pennsylvania, for a State temperance convention to be held in Harrisburg on Tuesday and Wednesday, March 1 and 2, 1881, to meet at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the first-named day. The call is signed by representatives of the Pennsylvania State Temperance Union, Temperance Law Committee, Good Templars, Women's Christian Temperance Union, Sons of Temperance, Temple of Honor, and various local organizations. It continues as follows:

"At the last general convention, held at Harrisburg in April, 1874, a form of petition to Legislature was considered and approved, and a committee was appointed to print and circulate it for general information, with a Memorial to the General Assembly in support of this measure. They were also directed to procure the passage of proper laws for the proposed local option and for the appointment of a Commissioner of Liquors, and to present the whole subject to the next session of the Legislature.

"The recent defeat of a constitutional prohibition has simply left a condition of affairs unchanged to the consideration of the Legislature. It is of great importance to the temperance cause that the Legislature should be controlled by men who are in favor of enforcing those measures and promoting the general welfare.

"A delegated convention, being thought best for this occasion, we ask that societies, organizations, and associations of temperance workers, and all friends of temperance, whether in societies or not, be requested to appoint delegates to such convention, and all friends, county, and local temperance organizations are requested to send delegates, and forwarding to us at once any body.

"In our own State, as well as in most of the States, the liquor traffic has become so firmly entrenched in the politics of the day, and the many interests of industry and capital now involved in the direct issues, Prohibition or the most stringent legislation, that we believe the most effective enactment is universally opposed to the suppression of the traffic, or the regulation of it by high license, and the Legislature of Pennsylvania will be asked to repeal the present law. Our General Assembly can meet but once in two years, and it is for the purpose that the desire of the people for the prohibition of the liquor traffic is known to all proper action in regard to the matter. The House of Representatives now in session, Pittsburgh, by a decided majority, has declared in favor of prohibition, and the Senate, by a vote of 25 to 24, has refused to concur in the action of the House. Public sentiment is rapidly crystallizing in favor of the suppression of the traffic, and the Legislature will receive very valuable encouragement from the Legislature, and from others in their efforts to enact such laws as will relieve the best interests of the commonwealth.

A BRAVE ENGINEER.—A special correspondent of the Philadelphia *Times*, writing from Reading under date of the 7th inst., says:

"A thrilling accident took place on the East Pennsylvania Railroad at 8:30 this morning which for a time threatened the lives of the passengers. A passenger train left Topton, near this city, for Philadelphia, at 8:15 A. M. The train was going east, bound for Allentown, and the crowded cars were well filled. Between Topton and Kutztown the express came rushing around a curve, when it met the passenger train. Fortunately, at this point, the road is double track, and the express was running on the north track, while the passenger train was on the south track. Seeing the two trains coming together, the engineer of the express train, Jacob Lindenmuth, of North Union township, this county, while threshing in the summer of 1878, severed one of his hands with a straw, while a brother was setting on a wood saw in the barnyard. Forty-three days afterward one of the family found the turkey, which was still living, where the hand been covered over and forgotten. She put it on the table to be cooked to work. She was carefully fed and in time recovered her pristine vigor. While mowed up the wood saw on Good Friday and lived on nothing but air. How long she had been on the meat when covered is not known."

DIED,
JANUARY 25th, 1881,
PHINEAS COCKRELL,
—OF—
CONSUMPTION,
brought on by a severe cold on the lungs, which might have been cured by the use of one bottle of Spice Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound, if taken in time.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wisconsin LANDS
500,000 ACRES
ON THE LINE OF THE
Wisconsin CENTRAL R. R.
For full particulars, which will be sent *free*, address CHARLES E. COLBY, Land Commissioner, Milwaukee, Wis.

Farms for Sale.
160 ACRES; PRICE $20 PER ACRE.
Good title and clear. Only balance of 100 bu. of wheat and 500 bu. of corn produced last year; plenty of water; fruit of all kinds; house and barn. Address A. FLEMING, Harlow Washington Co., O.
160 Acres for Sale; Price $20 per Acre.
120 cultivated; 20 bottom, 40 timber; good house, 9 rooms; 3 frame barns; plenty water, fruit, etc.; handy to market. Address R. GRAHAM, Barlow, Ohio.

SPECULATION. Our plan of operating any Grain is the only safe, fair and honest one yet offered investors to make money. Send for circular and investigate. Address LOSO & NEIMAN, 114 LaSalle st., Chicago, Illinois, Norton.—*Long & Neiman are recommended by bankers of their city as being in every way worthy of public confidence.*

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

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ADVERTISERS by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co. 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newsp

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY MORNING, - FEB. 11, 1881.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

The members of the Democratic County Committee are requested to meet at the Court House, in Ebensburg, on **Monday, Feb. 21st, inst.**, at 1:30 P. M., for the purpose of devising means for conducting the ensuing general elections. All members of the Committee are earnestly urged to attend and take whatever action they may deem advisable.

W. H. McMULLEN,
Chairman County Committee.

Wm. H. McMullen, Chairman.
Admin.—M. J. Trotter.
Allegheny—Frank Little.
Barr—Harry J. Hopple.
Blacklick—Joseph Shields.
Cambria—Michael Halloran, 1st ward; Jno. Dowling, 2d ward.
Cambria Twp.—David Shinkle.
Carroll—Jas. J. Thomas.
Cassandra—Jacob Behe.
Chest Springs—Frank Cramer.
Clearfield—M. J. Gill.
Clearfield—M. J. Donegan.
Conemaugh Bor.—John J. Devlin, 1st ward; Jos. Eichbell, 2d ward.
Conemaugh Twp.—Jere. Wissinger.
Copperdale—D. C. Saunders.
Croyle—Jas. D. Fiannigan.
Dean—Dennis Cauley.
East Conemaugh—Thomas McCabe.
Ebensburg—Evan J. Lloyd, East ward; Morgan Hughes, West ward.
Elder—Austin Weakland.
Franklin—Peter Rafferty.
Gallitzin Bor.—T. S. Fleming.
Gallitzin Twp.—Wm. J. Dawson.
Jackson—W. W. Harris.
Johnstown—John Herman, 1st ward; James Potts, 2d ward; Louis Wehn, 3d ward; Adam Hessner, 4th ward; A. N. Wakefield, 5th ward; Joseph Hoefer, 6th ward.
Loretto—S. J. Eckels.
Millville—Andrew Mulhoron, 1st ward; Patrick Connolly, 2d ward.
Munster—Henry J. Sanders.
Portage—Philip D. Skelly.
Prospect—Hugh McMonigle.
Richland—Stanislaus Gallagher.
Richland—Michael Burke.
Stonycreek—Jethro Oldham.
Summerhill—Bernard Conelly.
Summerhill—Patrick Warner.
Susquehanna—Edward Manion.
Taylor—Jas. B. Clark.
Tunnelhill—Thomas Plunkett.
Washington—Michael Bradley.
White—Sylvester Luther.
Wilmore—J. V. Fleck.
Windber—George Keogh.*
Lower Yoder—Jacob Bechtel, 2d Clair.
Upper Yoder—George Knotts.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The cold reign gave way to a cold rain for the most part this week.

—An entire beef was stolen from the timber camp of Robert Conner, near Cherrytree, one day last week.

—Vesuvius's big thaw is really with us at last, and street crossings and such like can actually be passed.

—The snow is said to be fifteen feet deep in some of the ravines between Johnstown and Bedford. Ravine-ous snow!

—If the groundhog saw his shadow, of which no one can doubt, the cold weather to follow don't seem at all to "pan out."

—The condition of Mrs. Senator Boggs, of Johnstown, is become very serious, and little if anything is entertained for her recovery.

—The best preparation known in market for restoring gray hair to its original color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Try it!

—The sun's on the shine Thursday noon as we put our paper to press, and the snow is fes grow smaller by degrees and beautiful-ly less.

—The Huntingdon *Monitor* says that Oliver Gipple, of that place, has a rifle which was played by his grandfather in the Revolutionary war.

—Mrs. Anna Gertrude Conrad died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. George Engelhardt, in Johnstown, on Tuesday last, aged about 70 years.

—A visit of Mr. James Ross, of Blacklick township, was buried in the Catholic cemetery, this place, on Tuesday last. We did not learn the age or cause of death.

—John Delozier, of Frankstown township, Blair county, lost his house, a log structure, by fire, and was himself badly burned, on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

—J. S. R. Scovil, of Morris, Ills., says:—When your "Only Lung Pad" came to hand my son could not raise his head. He is now up and gaining every day. See advertisement.

—John P. Scanlan, Esq., has consented to furnish the "chin music" on behalf of the S. K. and Blue Ribbon Clubs. At the presentation to be made to-morrow evening to the officers of the old organization.

—Rev. Father Devlin, pastor of the Catholic church at Huntingdon, is rapidly losing his power of speech. He intends to go, if he has not already gone, to Philadelphia for medical treatment.

—A sleighing party from East Conemaugh visited Ebensburg on Tuesday, returning home the same evening. While here they hung up their hats, bonnets and things at the Latterner House.

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—A. Stonemetz, Esq., who for several years has been making his home in Rockwood, and while here successfully practicing his profession, left for his old neighborhood, Wednesday, and while here succeeded in renting his fine residence on High street to Abner Griffith for the sum of $2,000. Mr. Griffith, of the Bedford *Inquirer* office, and Altoona a few days ago, and is reported to have found that his family had increased to the extent of one girl baby.—If you don't want a girl, or do want one, keep away from Altoona.—It is fair to presume that Mr. Lewis, one of the candidates for the position of County Superintendent, who is now visiting over township looking after the interests, would rather master Berg in the county than be a burgomaster anywhere.

—Mr. John Wise, whose death was briefly noted in these columns last week, was a citizen of Croyle township, and not Summerhill, as erroneously stated by us. He was in the 79th year of his age and was one of the oldest settlers in that region. May he rest in peace.

—The sleighing party who visited Summitville last Friday evening report having had a most pleasant time. Their number was eighteen couples, and they found things so much to their liking that it was with difficulty they could tear themselves away next morning.

—A story was current on our streets the beginning of the present week to the effect that a son of Mr. Hugh O'Donnell, of Washington township, had been killed on a Western railroad, but up to this writing the report has not been and we trust will not be confirmed.

—The first Irish Land League in Cambria county has recently been formed in Prospect borough, and the interest and enthusiasm manifested augurs well for its success. Now that the ball has been put in motion, we hope soon to hear of several more such organizations in the county.

—The dwelling house of Mr. Richard Walsh, brother-in-law of Rev. Father Boyle, late of this place, now of Gallitzin, was burned to the ground at Rochester, Beaver county, on Thursday night last, and a little son of Mr. Walsh came near perishing in the flames. How the fire originated we failed to learn.

—Marriages have increased 40 per cent. since young men have learned of the soothing effect of SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND upon babies. Young man, if you keep a bottle on hand for an emergency you will be safe in bringing things to a climax. Sold by V. S. Barker & Bro.'s, Ebensburg.

—The contract of hauling the brick burned last Summer for the new Court House from the kiln to Court House square was awarded Scott Ward, Loretto—S. J. Eckels.
Millville—Andrew Mulhoron, 1st ward; Patrick Connolly, 2d ward.
Munster—Henry J. Sanders.
Portage—Philip D. Skelly.
Prospect—Hugh McMonigle.
Richland—Stanislaus Gallagher.
Richland—Michael Burke.
Stonycreek—Jethro Oldham.
Summerhill—Bernard Conelly.
Summerhill—Patrick Warner.
Susquehanna—Edward Manion.
Taylor—Jas. B. Clark.
Tunnelhill—Thomas Plunkett.
Washington—Michael Bradley.
White—Sylvester Luther.
Wilmore—J. V. Fleck.
Windber—George Keogh.*
Lower Yoder—Jacob Bechtel, 2d Clair.
Upper Yoder—George Knotts.

Here, There and the Other Place.

—The cold reign gave way to a cold rain for the most part this week.

—An entire beef was stolen from the timber camp of Robert Conner, near Cherrytree, one day last week.

—Vesuvius's big thaw is really with us at last, and street crossings and such like can actually be passed.

—The snow is said to be fifteen feet deep in some of the ravines between Johnstown and Bedford. Ravine-ous snow!

—If the groundhog saw his shadow, of which no one can doubt, the cold weather to follow don't seem at all to "pan out."

—The condition of Mrs. Senator Boggs, of Johnstown, has become very serious, and little if anything is entertained for her recovery.

—The best preparation known in market for restoring gray hair to its original color is Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer. Try it!

—The sun's on the shine Thursday noon as we put our paper to press, and the snow is fes grow smaller by degrees and beautiful-ly less.

—The Huntingdon *Monitor* says that Oliver Gipple, of that place, has a rifle which was played by his grandfather in the Revolutionary war.

—Mrs. Anna Gertrude Conrad died at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. George Engelhardt, in Johnstown, on Tuesday last, aged about 70 years.

—A visit of Mr. James Ross, of Blacklick township, was buried in the Catholic cemetery, this place, on Tuesday last. We did not learn the age or cause of death.

—John Delozier, of Frankstown township, Blair county, lost his house, a log structure, by fire, and was himself badly burned, on Wednesday afternoon of last week.

—J. S. R. Scovil, of Morris, Ills., says:—When your "Only Lung Pad" came to hand my son could not raise his head. He is now up and gaining every day. See advertisement.

—John P. Scanlan, Esq., has consented to furnish the "chin music" on behalf of the S. K. and Blue Ribbon Clubs. At the presentation to be made to-morrow evening to the officers of the old organization.

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—The Militia, A, Fifth Regiment, —The muster, at an expense of N. G. P., haveth for the commis- $72, a splendid company—Captain sioned officers Humphrey, and Davis, Firstlimpson. The instru- Second Lieut be formally present- ments of authority are intended to- ed to those for whom procured morrow (Sat.) also been A military stands for each officer, by the sawyer on the above occa- sion. and will be

—Mr. Berg, father of County Superintendent Sunday last, of cancer in Salina, at 65 years. The deceased the face; a number of years resi- at one tir, and also served for three ded in th of the Board of Poor Di- years a house of which he died first rectors; a couple of years ago, since manifestings for the most part have when it before death came to his been ir his face was entirely eaten relief t his ashes.

—A lad drowned at Mr. David K. Ramey's sawmill, a distance of twelve feet, one to the and broke his neck. A phy- day rmoned as speedily as possible, sician's neck was found to be dislo- and one small bones broken, it was evident that the spinal chord had not been slain. The doctor set his neck in his position, and under the circumstances the arrangement has been arranged as his head in order to save his life.

—Some had fine to consult the dictionary about a score or more words expressive of admiration, and good wishes, we would have in all at the Altoona *Daily Tribune*, but we should have done that same a week ago.

—This sudden outburst of enthusiasm occasioned by the fact that the *Tribune* has entered upon its fourteenth year, and next day she caused the arrest and subsequent committal to the county jail of the woman who engineered the shebang, on the charge of keeping a bawdy house and harboring her husband.

—We learn from the Altoona *Call* that our young friends Messrs. Lynch & Stevens, the well-known hatters on Eleventh avenue, in that city, have received an elegant new style hearse from one of the leading manufacturers of Philadelphia, and have at their warerooms one of the most complete assortments of coffins, caskets, etc., for children and adults, ever shown in Altoona, in all styles, including rosewood, walnut, metallic and plain. Those in need of burial robes, shrouds, etc., is varied and complete, while their undertaking rooms on the second floor have been fitted up especially for this branch of their business, and the firm will give special and personal attention to all who may call upon them in that department. Their furniture trade meantime will not suffer, but be neglected, and their stock will be kept full and complete.

—A good many years ago a girl named Mattie Adams lived in this town, with several families, in the capacity of a domestic. Subsequently, she went to Belsano and became an inmate of the household of Mr. Gobich, who was married to her sister, and afterwards her place of residence was in Indiana county. Her reappearance in our midst was made last Thursday, when she was brought hither and placed in the county almshouse. She is hopelessly insane, though for what length of time such has been her condition, or what the cause of her divorcement from her reasoning faculties, we have been unable to learn. Though Mattie last lived in Indiana county, it is held that her actual place of residence is Cambria county, and hence she was received as an inmate of our almshouse, with the question whether the former county shall not yet be saddled with the expense of her maintenance remaining an open one.

—James White, whose color is black, returned from his stable to his house in Johnstown, after feeding his stock, on last Sunday evening, just in time to discover his wife sitting on the lap of a masculine visitor in the person of another colored individual named Alex Borgus, whom Mrs. White was evidently anxious to entertain in the most agreeable manner possible. Her liege lord didn't change color when he made the to him unpleasant discovery, but, like all of his race when exasperated, he armed himself with a razor and made so much fuss about his wife's little indiscretion that Mr. Borgus thought it best for his own safety to withdraw as speedily as possible. Subsequently the latter, who claims to have been sat down upon by Mrs. White without his consent, brought suit against the husband of the woman for assault and battery, but Monday evening, thinking better of the matter, he withdrew the suit and paid the costs.

—Foley is the name of a man who for a time worked on the new hotel building being erected at Cresson. He came there, as he states, from Philadelphia, and on getting out of the cars, it is alleged he carried away with him an overcoat and a dress coat belonging to Conductor James Clossin, which had been left lying on a seat in a car. The loss was soon after discovered, and through the use of the telegraph, the coats were ultimately traced to Foley. He was arrested Saturday, while at work, and the same day was safely lodged in the county jail. He says the coats were taken through mistake, which is thin to transparency, and that if a brother of his, who is a foreman of something or other at Philadelphia, would only come to his assistance, the matter could easily be arranged, which is doubtful. As the case now presents itself, Foley's chances for retirement behind the bars for a long term are brilliant except he can convince a jury next Court that he is subject to fits of insanity.

—The Altoona Iron Works are located on the Hollidaysburg Branch Railroad, near Allegheny Furnace, and employ a large force of hands. Last Monday morning several of them were engaged by means of a heavy crane in removing a set of squeezers, which had broke in two, and, in doing that the "toe" of the hoisting apparatus had become imbedded in the ice in such a way as to prevent the frame from revolving, they thoughtlessly placed a large piece of rock-shot chain on the frozen surface. An explosion followed, and chunks of the refuse flew about in every direction, some of which rose to a height of fully fifty feet. James Smiley, an unmarried son of the boss roller, had his face and eyes burned; John Curry, unmarried, was struck in the breast and abdomen and seriously injured; Sylvester Mattern, a married man with a small family, was badly injured, and a man named Frank King was hurt slightly. Several others were knocked down, but not much hurt. The noise of the explosion was heard in the business portion of the city, over a mile distant.

—It will be remembered that at December Quarter Sessions of our Court several persons were convicted of making an onslaught on the premises of Mr. Elias Behe, in Allegheny township, several weeks prior thereto, and, after a violent and well-nigh fatal assault on that gentleman, carrying away a large sum of money belonging to an old man named Dumm, an inmate of the house. Suspicion strongly connected a young man named Frank Stalb, of Susquehanna township, with the body of the crime, but when the officers of the law repaired to his usual haunts to effect his arrest, he was not to be found. Timely word that he was wanted had enabled him to escape. He was not heard from for a long time, but not many days ago his former place of residence was discovered to have been taken up at a point in Forest county twenty-five miles removed from a railroad and telegraph and four miles from any town. Mr. John Griffith, a son of our Sheriff, lives in Kane, McKean county, close by Forest county, and was deputed to take Stalb into custody. This was done without difficulty on Monday, and on Tuesday Sheriff Griffith repaired to Lock Haven, where the prisoner was transferred to his keeping. He arrived here the same day, when the last of the Behe-Dumm gang of burglars was put safely behind the bars. Young Stalb is probably not more than 20 years of age, but if all reports are true his reputation as a member of the notorious "Bugtown" gang of criminals is of no recent date. The evidence going to convict him with the offence whereof he stands charged is said to be strong, and will be adduced at the ensuing March term of Court.

—The election for borough officers will be held next Tuesday. A Burgess, two School Directors, and an Auditor for three years will be elected by the borough at large, and a Councilman for three years, an Assessor, a Constable, a Judge and Election and two Inspectors of the Election in each of the wards. The retiring officers in the borough at large are: Burgess, Edward J. Humphrey, Repub.; School Directors, John Lloyd, Dem., and David E. Evans, Repub.; and Auditor, Richard H. Tudor, Repub. The retiring Councilmen are Alvin Evans, Repub., and J. J. Condon, Dem. Considering the run of things in other years, the material whereof candidates is formed is extremely scarce in the market. With the exception of the announcement of two names (probably without authority) in connection with the office of Burgess, no known candidates for the borough at large are in the field. This is doubtless due to the fact that the vote of the borough is so nearly a tie that a walk-over can be assured no candidate, however popular in a personal point of view. The Republican majority last November was only 4, and there are those who think that with the proper candidates and the right sort of an effort, these figures may be wiped out. The majority is counting on the other side of the ledger. It has been a long time since we have had a Democratic Burgess, and though the office is one of but little profit, yet if only by way of a change, and to remove Ebensburg from the list of Republican boroughs, would it not be worth while to go to work and accomplish that result? In accordance with the above call, this evening will doubtless meet in the Court House to-morrow evening to construct a ticket.

A LARGE PIANO MANUFACTORY.

—While it was well known that the Mendelssohn Piano was really a reliable and excellent instrument, it was hardly suspected by the other manufacturers that the demand for it had increased to such an extent as to warrant the makers in erecting the largest piano manufactory in the world as a centennial memorial of the success of the instrument; but such was the case, and to-day the Mendelssohn Piano Manufactory, eight stories in height, covering 78,000 square feet of ground from its location on the corner of Tenth Ave. and 57th Street, overlooks the Hudson River and the greater part of Manhattan Island.—*Chicago Times.*

The large factory of the MENDELSSOHN PIANO COMPANY, corner of Fifty-seventh Street and Tenth Avenue, is well worth a visit. One can here witness the whole process of investing the rough lumber and metal into highly finished instruments. In the sale of these Pianos, the Company have undertaken to treat the people with factory prices, employing no agents. Instruments are sent on trial, and a very intelligent idea of what they are, and what unusual people think of them, can be obtained by sending for an illustrative and descriptive catalogue. With no expensive agents and commissions, the Company decline to give any discounts, thinking the lowness of their prices and merit of their goods will receive a liberal recognition from Piano buyers.—*Morris Phillips in Home Journal, July 4, 1877.*

WHAT EVERYBODY WANTS is a pleasant, reliable medicine that never does any harm, and prevents and cures disease by keeping the stomach in perfect order, the bowels regular, and the kidneys and liver active. Such a medicine is Parker's Ginger Tonic. It relieves every case, we have seen stacks of letters from thousands who have been saved and cured by it. See other column.—*Tribune.* [1-21.—1m.]

A REMARKABLE ACCIDENT, IF TRUE.—A young woman whose name and location it is not necessary to divulge, met with an accident the other day which has probably never been equalled in the annals of personal mishaps. It seems, if the story of her father, told in the spicy style of an Irishman, can be relied on, that the girl in question fell a victim some months ago to the wiles of a heartless seducer, and as a consequence gave birth in due time to a still-born child. No less than three professional attendants, as the story goes, were present at the *accouchement*, and one of these, it is said, set down on the poor girl's front door step in order to keep her prone on the bed. How successful the effort was may be inferred from the fact that one of her legs was broken by the process, her agony being so great and her contortions so overpowering that the imprisoned limb was fractured below the knee before it occurred to any one present that such a danger was imminent. As we have recorded, this is the story told by the father of the unfortunate girl, and if it is not true, and we can scarcely think it possible, he alone is responsible.

I HAVE BEEN A SUFFERER for years with catarrh, and under a physician's treatment for over a year, have tried a number of "sure cure" remedies and obtained no relief. I was advised to try Ely's Cream Balm. It gave me immediate relief. I believe I am now entirely cured. G. S. DAVIS, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. J., Aug. 14, 1879.

WE notice that a great many proprietory medicine men are advertising in such a manner as to lead the public, and particularly the retail druggists, to believe that the sale of their goods is so great, that unless their orders are sent in early they will be unable to fill them. We, however, notice one exception to this rule in the case of the SINES' TAR, WILD CHERRY and HOARHOUND Cough Syrup, as for months past it has required all hands at the factory to keep up with the orders, and we are informed that there will ever be a corner in SINES' TAR, for should the trade demand 2,000,000 bottles they can be had, and from our experience with it as a cough and cold remedy, we have no doubt that its sales will soon reach the last named figures.—*San Francisco News and Dispatch.*

BIG OFFER.—For a list of one hundred new subscribers, at $1.75 each in cash, we will send, in addition to a copy of the FREEMAN to each subscriber and to the getter-up of the club for one year, the dandy bill for $35, which will be received at any time after the 3d of July next by the Mendelssohn Piano Co., of New York, as full pay for one of their Home Gem Jubilee Organs, or as part pay for any instrument more valuable, be it piano or organ, which may be selected. We will also furnish each subscriber with a copy of Kendall's celebrated horse book, which is worth ten times the price, 25 cents. Here is an excellent chance for some lady or gentleman to secure a fine organ without money and without cost.

TWO ORGANS.—Regulate first the stomach second the liver—especially the first—so as to perform their functions perfectly and you will remove at least nineteen-twentieths of all the ills that mankind is heir to in this or any other climate. Hop Bitters is the only thing that will give perfectly healthy, natural action to these two organs.—*Maine Farmer.*

A NEW EXCITEMENT.—The Leadville excitement has subsided, and now the HOME MIRROR PUBLISHING CO., LONGMONT, COLORADO, are introducing to the world a new and remarkable Tomato, the "ROCKY MOUNTAIN CHIEF," which originated near the base of the Rocky Mountains, in 1879. It is the EARLIEST tomato known, VERY large, and of a SUPERIOR quality. There is a great demand for the seed at 25 cents per package by mail. They also offer to Agents at home 100 per cent. commission and no capital required. Circulars FREE. Address as above.

NOTHING so good for Headache and Dyspepsia as DR. MEYAUD'S HEADACHE AND DYSPEPSIA PILLS. Price 25 cents. All Druggists sell them. [1-21.-1m.]

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

CREST SPRINGS, Feb. 4, 1881.

DEAR FREEMAN.—I must tell you a story of the doings of a child of seven years which occurred here lately. Her mother became suddenly ill, and while sinking into a chair in a fainting condition, she had strength enough left to tell the child to run for assistance. The little one ran across two large fields, through snow up to her knees, to the neighboring farm-house and delivered her message correctly, bringing help just in time. Seven years old, a long trip across fields, in the shades of evening, through the deep snow, were four pretty good obstacles for the little spirit to overcome, but she did all quickly and correctly.

Another little item which may not be without interest to some of your readers I will here record. The other morning, while kindling a fire in the heater, the teacher of the McMullin school witnessed a novel sight. As a little fire was still in the stove, the poker was used to clear out the ashes for the purpose of ventilation. While poking away quite vigorously the said teacher was greatly astounded to witness the sudden emergence of a mouse through the poking-hole, past the poker, all be dusted with ashes, resembling somewhat a miller in his flouny coat. The night had been a cold one and the little animal had sought warmth and shelter amongst the ashes; but the wonder was that fire and mice were not incompatible. A. D. H.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—At the Court House in this place, on Monday, March 7th, at 1 o'clock, P. M., Sheriff Griffith will offer at public sale the following described real estate:

All the right, title and interest of Wm. C. Kaylor, of, in and to the following described properties: One acre, more or less, in Allegheny township, a Constable, a Judge and Election and board stable thereon erected; twelve acres, more or less, in the same township, and also the interest of said Wm. C. Kaylor in the real estate of Peter C. Kaylor, deceased, in the said township of Allegheny, in execution and to be sold at the suit of William Ellinger.

Also, all the right, title and interest of J. L. Martin, of, in and to a house and two lots of ground in Chest Springs borough. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of E. & H. Nutter, for use of T. Wilson.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Andrew Kopp, of, in and to 400 acres, more or less, in Dean township, having thereon erected a small saw-mill (now in use) and board stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jas. McKeehan.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Michael McGuigan, of, in and to 200 acres, more or less, in Washington township. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John Thomas.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Charles Bolling, of, in and to 100 acres, more or less, in one tract, with a two-story log house and log barn, and 20 acres, more or less, in another tract, on which a two-story plank house and log barn are erected, the first described tract being in Susquehanna and the other in Carroll township. To be sold at the suit of Edward Farnbaugh, executor of John Bolling, sr., deceased.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Wm. P. McKenzie, of, in and to 95 acres, more or less, in Carroll township, with a two-story log house and log barn thereon erected. To be sold at the suit of Francis Cooper.

TO ALL OUR FRIENDS.

Having had numberless inquiries for advertising cards from ladies in all parts of the country who are interested in the sale of Sines' Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound "Card Collections," we are having printed for them a set of seven beautiful cards, each in six colors and on a gold background, in the very highest degree of the art, illustrating Shakespeare's "Seven Ages of Man." We have spared no expense in these cards—they are simply little art gems. Our only aim has been to produce the finest cards that the applications for them have come in so rapidly that nearly the whole edition is engaged before the receipt by us of the cards from the artist. We have therefore been obliged to adopt the following plan for the distribution of the remainder: No more of the gilt Shakespeare cards, seven in the series, will be sent excepting upon the receipt of a statement from the party applying for the cards that he has bought of him on that day at least seven bars of Jobbins' Electric Soap, with price paid for same. All applying in this manner will receive their cards by return mail, postage paid. This will insure us that our friends and patrons get their share of these beautiful designs, although it in no wise affects the value of the cards. Any grocer has the soap or will get it, and the purchase by you of seven bars of it at one time will secure for you gratis seven nicely beautiful cards. Any druggist will supply you at 35 cts. per bar, and if he does not, send 35 cts. and a set will be sent you by return mail. Please send to your druggist at once, and tell your lady friends making "Card Collections" to do the same.

Yours, respectfully,

J. L. CRAGIN & CO.,
116 South 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

He wore a look of silent mien,
As up the street he flew,
His hair it stood right up on end,
His nose looked somewhat blue.

He when he struck the slippery walk,
And came down on his jaw,
He never knew the lawyer man
Had not enforced the law.

The foregoing reminds us of a little circumstance happening under our observation the other day, which we omit the pot inside for fear we may substitute a more important announcement. To wit: Godfrey Wolf, next door to the postoffice, Altoona, has upon slotted notice that his large assortment of already mammoth stock of ready-made clothing, which, having been bought on a declining market, will be furnished to customers at much lower figures than those ruling and offered during the Winter. If you want to take advantage of these low prices, you are advised to consult Mr. Wolf's stock, which is complete in every article of apparel, from a suit fit for a wedding to blue overalls and blouses. The celebrated Rochester clothing, than which none made is better, a specialty.

THE CHOICE OF BOOKS.—A very elegant little volume with the above title, by Charles F. Richardson, is just issued by the American Book Exchange, Tribune, New York, at the very low price of 50 cents; also a cheap paper edition at the nominal price of five cents. It will tell all who desire good books, and in its wise suggestions will be greatly helpful to all who want help in choosing the best books. In its various chapters it answers the following: Is Reading Desirable? What Books to Read, The Best Time to Read, How Much to Read, Remembering what One Reads, The Use of Good Books, The Cultivation of the Taste for Reading, The Art of Skipping, The Use of Translations, How to read Periodicals, Reading Aloud and Reading Clubs, What Books to Own, Uses of Public Libraries, How to Use One in Reading. The volume is remarkably rich in striking quotations from the world's most famous authors and thinkers, from all ages, in prose and poetry. Such names as Addison, Bacon, Burns, Cato, Carlyle, Disraeli, Emerson, Gibbon, Hugo, Keats, Lamb, Locke, Luther, Milton, Petrarch, Ruskin, Shakespeare, and Thoreau. It is a real literary treasure house.

THERE'S a man in our town,
And he's wondrous wise;
Whenever he has goods to sell
He straight doth advertise;
And when he finds his goods are gone,
With all his might and main
He hurries in another lot
To advertise again.

There is a man in Johnstown who has goods to sell, and he is wondrous wise; for such is the public. His name is Jas. J. Murphy, and his place of business 109 Clinton street. He deals in ready-made clothing for men and boys, of which he has the biggest and best stock in Cambria county, and of overcoats he has an endless array. Owing to the approach of Spring, these latter—the overcoats—will be closed out at cost, to make room for the assortment of lighter texture, while all the other wear will be sold at proportionably low prices.

A little cloud,
An oath aloud,
A broken limb's flight, aerial;
Another day,
Another fray,
A shout at hair—
The rest is—immaterial.

If you are married, perchance you know how it is yourself. But we let that pass to say that my wife ever found fault with her husband because he bought whatever of clothing he needed at Simon & Rembleim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona. The reason of this is palpable to the nose on your face. That first deal only in No. 1 goods, warrant everything that goes out of their establishment, and sell at uniformly low prices, and the wonder is they can afford to do it, and the wonder to folks must help being pleased at seeing the money put where it will do the most good. Suits or parts of suits will be sold to unmarried men and boys on a like satisfactory schedule, and thus all hands may be made happy.

THE girl who cannot get a beau
By any other plan
Goes quickly to the dry goods store
And buys a nice delaine.

A better idea would be to go to S. Hammenthal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, and buy a pair of neatly fitting boots or shoes. By so doing she would not only enhance her material charms, but the second time would go to Mr. Hammenthal for individual comfort as she journeys along, for the boots and shoes sold are pretty as a picture to look at and fit the foot as a glove. Every description of boots, shoes, gaiters, and men and women can find any description of boot or shoe they may desire, while his array of overshoes and rubbers is immense. Terms cash, with the figures marked down to nearly wholesale prices.

NARROW ESCAPE FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH.—Saturday afternoon last, John Daily, who was standing on one of a number of loaded coke cars which were being shipped in the C. & I. C. Co.'s yard at Furnace No. 1, made a very narrow escape from a horrible death. The cars were dropped in with more force than was necessary, and, coming in violent contact with some empty cars that were standing on the track, threw Daily under the wheels. Fortunately he had sufficient presence of mind to grasp the stirrup of one of those cars and thereby save himself from being fearfully mutilated, if not killed. Another man, who was standing on one of the cars, was also thrown from it, but received only a slight bruise. He was more scared than hurt.—*Hollidaysburg Standard.*

I've traveled East, and I've traveled West,
Through many a weary day;
But the one thing that gets me best,
Is why the hens don't lay.

Eggs, 50 cts. per dozen.—*Exchange.* Try a package of M. B. ROBERTS' POULTRY POWDERS, prepared by SINES' TAR Co. of Philadelphia, Pa., for sale by all leading druggists, and then if they don't lay, they are only fit to "go to pot."

AN ANCIENT SCRIBE.—One day last week, says the Somerset *Herald*, we noticed among the numerous sleighs in town one driven by Mr. Hoover, manufactured in 1859, more than forty-five years ago. It was straight and high as to its back and cutted fantastically as to its front parts. Ornamented as it is with a portrait of General Jackson and painted exteriorly red and yellow, it

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

OF LYNN, MASS.

DISCOVERER OF

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S

VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

The Positive Cure

For all Female Complaints.

This preparation, as its name signifies, consists of Vegetable Properties that are harmless to the most delicate invalid. Upon one trial the merits of this Compound will be recognized, sarsifer is immediate; and when its use is continued, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred, a permanent cure is effected, as thousands will testify. On account of its proven merits, it is to-day recommended and prescribed by the best physicians in the country.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhœa, Irregular and painful Menstruation, all Ovarian Troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Floodings, all Displacements and the consequent spinal weakness, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

In fact it has proved to be the greatest and best remedy that has ever been discovered. It permeates every portion of the system, and gives new life and vigor. It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach

It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times, and under all circumstances, act in harmony with the law that governs the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this compound is unsurpassed.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1.00. Six bottles for $5.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of Lozenges, on receipt of price, $1.00, per box, for either. Mrs. PINKHAM freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM' LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness and Torpidity of the Liver. 25 cents per box.

☞ For sale by Geo. A. Kelly & Co., General Agents, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Dr. Wm. Lemmon, Druggist, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-2, 80.-ly.]

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

Has been in constant use by the public for over twenty years, and is the best preparation ever invented for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS YOUTHFUL COLOR AND LIFE.

It supplies the natural food and color to the hair glands without staining the skin. It will increase and thicken the growth of the hair, prevent its blanching and falling off, and thus AVERT BALDNESS.

It cures Itching, Eruptions and Dandruff. As a HAIR DRESSING it is very desirable, giving the hair a silken softness which all admire. It keeps the head clean, sweet and healthy.

The State Assayer and Chemist of Mass. and leading Physicians endorse and recommend it as a great triumph in medicine.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

will change the beard to a BROWN or BLACK at discretion. Being in one preparation it is easily applied, and produces a permanent color that will not wash off.

PREPARED BY

R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

FARRER'S GINGER TONIC.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

Ginger, Barks, Essences, Fluidgels and many other of the best medicinal agents are skillfully combined in Farrer's Ginger Tonic, as to make it the greatest of all

The Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.

So perfect is the composition of Farrer's Ginger Tonic that no discomfort follows where it is used. If you have Dyspepsia, Headache, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Bowel, Kidney or Liver Disorder, or if you need a mild stimulant, or appetizer, the Tonic is just the medicine for you, as it is highly curative and invigorating in every particular.

If you are slowly wasting away with Consumption of any sickness, if you have a Painful Cough or a bad Cold, Farrer's Ginger Tonic will surely help you. It gives new life and vigor to the feeble and aged, and is a certain cure for Rheumatism and Cholera Infantum.

It Has Saved Hundreds of Lives; It May Save Yours.

If you are feeling miserable don't wait until you are down sick, but use the Tonic to-day. No matter what your disease or symptoms may be it will give prompt relief.

Remember! Farrer's Ginger Tonic is not a rum drink but the Best and Purest Family Medicine ever made, compounded by a new process, and entirely different from Bitters, ginger preparations and all other Tonics. Try a 50c. bottle. Your druggist can supply you.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

The Best and Most Economical Hair Dressing

expensively perfumed and perfectly harmless.

Will Always Restores Gray or Faded Hair to its original youthful color and appearance, and is warranted to stop its falling, assist its growth and prevent baldness.

A few applications of the Balsam will soften the hair, cleanse all dandruff and cure itching and humors of the scalp. Sold by all druggists at 50c. per bottle.

Nov. 12, 1880.-1y.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. **Take no other.**

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

CAUTION FOR CHRISTMAS.

All above sold by druggists.

Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y., & Toronto, Ont.

ROSE OF CASHMERE HAIR TONIC.

THIS preparation is made from the roses of the Valley of Cashmere, and is entirely free from Sulphur, Lead, and other poisonous and deleterious substances. It is richly perfumed and renders the use of pomades, hair oils, etc., unnecessary. It preserves, softens and beautifies the hair and gives it a glossy lustre. It is excellent for an itching or inflamed scalp. It never turns rancid. Druggists sell a large bottle for 50 cts. Ascherbach & Miller, Proprietors, 3rd and Callowhill Streets, Philadelphia. [12-17.-1m.]

$2 Costume, Piano or Organ, Watch or Gold Chain Free. Wholesale Manufacturing Jewelers, 208 Broadway, New York. Circulars Free. Agents Wanted. Chromo Co., 142 Nassau St., New York.

WHAT DIPHTHERIA IS.

Dr. James M. Kerr, of Pittsburg, has published an article on the cause and cure of diphtheria which is attracting wide attention. He declares that the disease is not a result of sewer-gas. He says it is local in its first stage, and constitutional in the next, as a result of blood poisoning, and recommends treatment of a simple and effective kind. So effective is this treatment that out of forty cases he has lost but one, and that one through the negligence of the patient's attendants in regard to diet. The false membrane to the throat attendant upon the disease can be removed by local applications. For this a rather powerfull lotion of hydrochloric acid and glycerine is recommended. But the moment the membrane forms the patient is threatened with another and far more dangerous malady. While this process is going on in the tonsils a virulent poison is distilled in the neighborhood, a very small portion of which, if it passes into the stomach, produces acute gastritis and thus poisons the blood. The system becomes much depressed, the action of the heart and brain is lowered, ordinarily to the verge and sometimes to the worst condition of paralysis, and the patient dies, not, as is supposed, from asphyxia, but from the presence of virulent poison in the blood. After removing the false membrane Dr. Kerr puts into the stomach a simple chemical preparation, containing magnesia, to combine and neutralize the diphtheretic poisons and gently remove them through the proper channels. Meantime he supports the patient with nutricious, non-irritant food until the crisis arrives, when wine, or, if necessary, whisky and brandy are copiously used to aid in throwing off the clutch that threatens to choke the life out of the heart and brain. This of the disease in its commonest form. Malignant diphtheria is incurable.

A reporter of the *Eagle* has interviewed a number of eminent Brooklyn physicians, and is glad to learn that something like unanimity has at length begun to prevail as to the main characteristics of the disorder. He finds that the sewer-gas theory has been abandoned. The dangerous pneumonia attending the disease is attributed to blood poisoning. The system is inoculated by some specific virus, whether bacteria or something else, whose tendency is to promote putrefaction of the tissues, they do not profess to know. The mode of treatment, therefore, has become more nearly uniform. The parts first and most tangible affected, namely, the throat, fauces and nares, are locally treated, either by external application or by washes laid on with a brush, to destroy the false membrane. How the poison is introduced from the throat into the system, if, indeed, it is, there is a difference of opinion; but one of the best authorities interviewed, Dr. Childs, who had great experience in the matter, gives it as his opinion that Dr. Kerr has hit upon an accurate solution of the process, and that the course of treatment recommended by him seems very plausible. It differs in essentials in no way from that suggested by the Brooklyn doctors, namely, to check the membraneous growth with strong antiseptics, to administer antidotes to the poison in the stomach and remove it naturally, and by tonics and stimulants to fortify the system and assist it to throw off the poison that has already found its way into the circulation.

A REVENGEFUL OWL.—A remarkable instance of intelligence shown by an owl in conceiving and carrying out a project of vengeance on a farm laborer who had destroyed a whole family of young ones before they had gained the requisite strength to take wing, is related by a French provincial journal. An owl had built its nest in an old oak tree which grew near the farm in the commune of Beauvry. Its mate had laid during the month of July several eggs, which in due time developed into a promising progeny of young birds. A farm laborer, moved by a sentiment of aversion for owls, which is common in country parts, determined a few days ago to cut short the lives of the young ones', and, choosing a favorable opportunity, put his project in execution. The infant owls were taken away from the maternal breast and massacred, but by what followed it will be seen the parent birds did not allow their tragical fate to remain unavenged. On several evenings succeeding that during which the nest had been plundered, the villagers returning from the fields remarked the male owl flying in an agitated manner round the farm; but no attention was paid to the circumstance, which was put down to lingering attachment on the part of the bird to the spot where the nest had been. The event proved, however, that it haunted the neighborhood of the oak tree from an instinct of revenge, and was lying in wait for the destroyer of its family. During a whole week it hovered near the farm, biding its time and at length the right moment arrived. The young man who had so ruthlessly exterminated the brood of owls was crossing the threshold of the farm at dusk when the bereaved bird swooped down on him from the tree where it was keeping watch, and with surprising swiftness tore out his left eye with its claws. The intolerate pain caused by this sudden attack made the victim swoon away. When he recovered consciousness, and had his wound dressed, he related the circumstanses under which he received it, and an ineffectual search was instituted to discover whether the owl was still lurking in the vicinity.

HOW A SPARROW ASKED ADMITTANCE.—A gentleman of this city, says the New London (Conn.) *Telegram* of a recent date, relates this anecdote illustrating the almost human intelligence which birds sometimes display: On Saturday evening, when the furious northeastern was penetrating to the marrow of unlucky pedestrians and sifting the fine snow under doors and window sills, his attention was called from his newspaper by a persistant tapping at his library window. At first he supposed it to be the rattling of a loose blind or the shaking of a window sash in its groove; but becoming annoyed at its continuance, he walked to the window to secure the noisy frame. Looking out into the fast falling snow what was his surprise to discover, perched on the outside sill, an English sparrow with its feathers puffed up into a comical little ball to protect it from the wind. As he stood before the window the noise ceased, and waiting for its repetition he concluded that the little sparrow had been the cause of his disturbance. Wishing to see if his conjecture was correct, he drew back into the shade of the curtain and watched the shivering bird. In a moment the comical little head emerged from its downy covering, and, peeping first to this side and then to the other, the tiny bird began again its summons for admission on the glass. The gentleman thrust his hand out cautiously from his retreat and quietly raised the sash an inch or two, to allow the timid caller ingress. The sparrow hopped cautiously onto the inner sill, and gradually emboldened by the silence began an elaborate toilet, stroking its disordered plumage, and settling itself into a comfortable enjoyment of the warmth and light. The strange little visitor was allowed to pass the night within the unusual shelter of the library, and in the morning, when the window was opened, it joined its chattering companions in the fir trees on the lawn.

COW PEAS that send their roots deep into the earth are considered the best sub-soiling agent to be had.

$10,000

Worth of NEW GOODS of all kind will be opened this week at

Corn's Store, in Chest Springs.

Everybody should remember that we are NOW OPENING the largest and most complete stock of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, &c., &c.,

For the HOLIDAY TRADE ever offered for sale in Cambria county. Mr. Corn has just returned from New York and Philadelphia, where he has purchased an immense stock of fashionable goods at the lowest figures. Everybody, therefore, should go to

Corn's Store, Chest Springs,

WHERE THEY MAY DEPEND UPON GETTING

GREAT BARGAINS

In everything they buy. The largest stock of goods on the Allegheny Mountains, we repeat, will be

OPENED THIS WEEK

AT CORN'S STORE, CHEST SPRINGS.

BRING YOUR CASH OR PRODUCE.

SIX ROOMS FILLED WITH GOODS.

☞ Mr. CORN himself, aided by an efficient corps of clerks, will be in attendance and always ready, willing and anxious to wait on you all, either old or young, large or small. Thankful to

Farmers, Lumbermen and Citizens Generally

for their past patronage, and hoping for a continuance of the same, we remain

Yours, Respectfully,

STRICTLY { CASH / PRODUCE } FOR GOODS. S. B. CORN & CO.

Look! Look! See! See!

JUST RECEIVED:

A LARGE AND NOBBY LINE OF

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING.

Also, a Full Stock of

CHILDREN'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING

IN ENDLESS VARIETY. OUR LINE OF

OVERCOATS

CANNOT BE BEATEN FOR QUALITY, MAKE-UP AND PRICE.

We have also received a large and complete line of

GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Hats, Caps, Umbrellas,

Trunks, Valises, &c., &c.

—AT THE—

Young America Clothing House,

Corner 11th Avenue and 11th Street,

OPPOSITE THE OPERA HOUSE,

ALTOONA, PA.,

N. B.—Do not fail to give us a call before purchasing elsewhere, as we are acknowledged to be the cheapest house in Blair county. [Sept. 24, 1880.-tf.]

New Grocery Store in Altoona.

FRESH GOODS! FULL STOCK! LOWEST PRICES!

HONEY,
JELLIES,
OLIVES,
BRANDY FRUIT,
ESQUIER PLUM PUDDING,
FRUIT BUTTERS,
PRESERVES,
POTTED MEATS,
PICKLES,
TABLE SAUCES,
SARDINES,
PICKLED LOBSTER,
SPICED BROOK TROUT,
CELERY SALT,
CAPERS,
FRENCH MUSTARD,
EXTRACTS,
MANIOCA,
TAPIOCA,
CHOCOLATES,
COCOA,
ALDERNEY CONDENSED MILK,

ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
GRAPES,
FIGS,
DATES,
PRUNELLAS,
RAISINS,
NUTS,

CRACKERS and CAKES!

Domestic and Imported

CIGARS and Tobacco!

CODFISH,
MACKEREL,
HERRING,
CISCOS,
HALIBUT,
SALMON,
HAM, &c.

A large assortment of CANNED GOODS, bought before the late advance and to be sold cheap.

A fine variety of MARKET BASKETS and a full line of WOOD and WILLOW WARE.

SPRING VALLEY FLOUR, the finest brand in market. Also, BUCKWHEAT, CORN and OAT MEAL, CRACKED WHEAT, &c.

TEA, COFFEE, SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, &c.

CURED DRIED BEEF, CORNED BEEF and HAM SAUSAGE.

COUNTRY PRODUCE a specialty.

MICHAEL FITZHARRIS,

[11-28.] (OPPOSITE WHITE HALL HOTEL.) [y.p.]

Corner Twelfth Ave. and Sixteenth St., Altoona, Pa.

R. L. Johnston, M. J. Buck,
F. A. Shoemaker, A. W. Buck.

JOHNSTON, SHOEMAKER & BUCK,

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Pa.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

COLLECTIONS MADE

AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.

DRAFTS on the PRINCIPAL CITIES Bought and Sold, and a

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Accounts Solicited.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1880.-tf.

Freidhoff's Block,

HIGH STREET.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell' Esq., dec'd.) Centre street [1-21.'81.-tf.]

$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.,

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods,
Fancy Goods,
CLOTHING,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES, &c.,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

NEW GOODS RECEIV'D WEEKLY

AND ALWAYS SOLD AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES.

☞ CASH PAID FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE when Goods are not desired.

J. W. SHARBAUGH & BRO.

Carrolltown, March 19 1880.-tf.

B. J. LYNCH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

HOME AND CITY MADE

FURNITURE!

PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,

LOUNGES, BEDSTEADS,

TABLES, CHAIRS,

Mattresses, &c.

1605 ELEVENTH AVENUE,

Between 16th and 17th Sts.,

Altoona. Penn'a.

☞ Citizens of Cambria county and all others wishing to purchase honest FURNITURE, &c., at honest prices are respectfully invited to give me a call before buying elsewhere, as I am confident that I can meet every want and please every taste. Prices the very lowest. B. J. LYNCH.

Altoona, April 16, 1880.-tf.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27.'79.]

MENDELSSOHN PIANO CO.

Will make, for the next 60 days only, a GREAT OFFER of

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

$850 SQUARE GRAND PIANO FOR $245.00.

STYLE 3 Magnificent rosewood case elegantly finished, 3 strings, 7 octaves, full patent cuntinte agraffes, our new patent overstringing scale, full iron frame, carved legs and Grand Hammers; in fact every improvement which can in any way tend to perfection of the instrument has been added.

☞ **Our price for this instrument, boxed and delivered on cars at New York, with fine Piano Cover, Stool and Book complete, $245.00**

This Piano will be sent on test trial. Please send reference if you do not send Cash sent with order will be refunded and freight charges paid by us both ways with order. represented in this advertisement. Thousands in use. Send for Catalogue as it is not just as warranted for five years.

PIANOS **$165 to $400** (with Stool, Cover and Book). All strictly **first-class and wholesale factory prices.** These Pianos made one of the principal features at the Centennial Exhibition, and were unanimously recommended as leading displays at the Piano making. The Uprights are the **finest In America.** Positively we match the history of The Square contain our New Patent Scale, the greatest improvement in Pianos. richest tone and greatest durability. They are recommended by the highest authorities, of the country. Over 14,000 in use, and **not one dissatisfied purchaser.** All Pianos sold on 15 days' test trial—*freight free if unsatisfactory.* Don't fail to write us before buying. Sent on 15 the best bargains. Catalogue mailed free. Handsome Illustrated and Descriptive Catalogue of 48 pages mailed for 3c. stamp. Every Piano fully warranted for 5 years.

ORGANS Our "Parlor Jubilee Organ," style 25, is the finest and sweetest toned Organ ever offered the musical public. It contains **Five Octaves, Five** sets of reeds, Organ ever Octaves each, and Vox or Jubilee Organ. **Thirteen Stops** with Combination of 52 son, Melodia, Viola, Flute, Celeste, Dulcet, Echo, Melodia-Forte—Diapason, Flute-Forte, Tremolo, Grand-Organ and Grand-Swell, Knee-Stops. Height, 74 in.; Length, Width, 24 in.; Weight, boxed, 250 lbs. The case is of solid Walnut, veneered with rich 45 in.; of an entirely new and beautiful design, elaborately carved, with raised panels, and a stands, fretwork, etc., all elegantly finished. Possesses all the best and latest improvements, great power, depth, brilliancy and sympathetic quality of tone. Beautiful solo effects, with action. Regular retail price $285. Our **wholesale factory price is but $125.** Illustrated pamphlet book, only 50c.—as one organ sold sells several others. **Positively no deviation in price and not required until you have fully tested the organ in your own home. We send all Organs on test trial and pay freight both ways if instrument is not as represented.** *Fully warranted for ten years.* **32,000 sold, and every Organ has given the fullest satisfaction.** Illustrated circular and Factory and Warerooms, 57th St. and 10th Ave.

SHEET MUSIC at one-third price. Catalogue of 3,000 pieces sent for 2c. stamp. Our music includes most of the popular music of the day and every substantial composition, by the best authors. Address,

Mendelssohn Piano Co., P. O. Box 2058, New York.

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD

CURE YOUR BACK ACHE

And all diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder and Urinary Organs by wearing the

IMPROVED EXCELSIOR KIDNEY PAD!

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DENTAL NOTICE.—DR. M. R. B. CHERRY, *Surgeon Dentist*, Ebensburg, Pa., respectfully informs all persons interested that he will visit Loretto professionally on the first Monday of each month; Chest Springs on the day following—Tuesday; Carrolltown on the second Monday of each month, and Wilmore on the fourth Monday of each month.

☞ All persons needing dental work will do well to give me a call, as I am prepared to furnish full or partial sets of teeth and perform all other operations pertaining to my profession in a satisfactory manner and at the lowest possible prices.

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Is superior to all other soaps. It is combined with Sulphur in its pure, unadulterated state, which enters the pores of the skin, being absorbed into the blood through the minute capillaries, and thus acts upon the skin, whether it be healthy or in a diseased condition, both locally and constitutionally. It speedily eliminates all impurities from the blood and exciting the skin to healthy action. It produces a fineness, purity and freshness of the complexion which is unequalled, and can be produced by no other means. No toilet, nursery or bathroom is complete without it. It makes the skin soft, clear, pure, white and healthy; its cleansing, deodorizing, delightful soothing, healing and purifying; removes dandruff, chafing, sheers, sores, eruptions, roughness and redness of the skin; relieves itching, burning and stinging of the skin, and irritation of biting and stinging insects; will relieve Itching Piles when nothing else will have any effect. Ask for VAN DYKE'S SULPHUR SOAP; insist upon it, and take no imitation. Sold by druggists. Aschenbach & Miller, Proprietors, No. 501 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, Pa. For sale by M. L. OATMAN, Ebensburg, Pa. [11-5.-1y.]

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FAMILY CHOCOLATE!

An article superior in quality and lower in price than any other in the market. A prominent and experienced New York physician gives it as his opinion that chocolate is preferable to tea or coffee because it adds strength to the body, new life to the exhausted brain, quiets the nervous system, harmonizes the workings of the digestive organs, and gives purity to the blood.

For a delicious confection, ask your confectioner for our Sweet Spiced Vanilla Chocolate. Aschenbach & Miller, 3d and Callowhill Sts., Phila., Pa. For sale by V. S. BARKER & BRO. and N. J. FREIDHOFF, Ebensburg, Pa. [7-9.-1y.]

Dr. JONES' TARAXCANUM TONIC

or DYSPEPSIA MEDICINE, a vegetable compound whose virtues has stood the test of 40 years, is infallible in the cure of Dyspepsia, General Debility, Chronic Weakness of Lungs, Spleen and Kidneys, Short Breath, Heartburn, St. Vitus' Dance, pains in the Stomach, Back and Chest. Particularly adapted to all Female Diseases, no matter what the age of the patient may be. Price, 75 cts. Sold by Druggists. [7-9,'80.-1y.]

THE GROWTH OF TREES.

Trees record their own history. The stump not only tells the rate, but in what years the departed grew vigorously and in what it did little more than hold its own. I not long ago, in Ohio, measured the stump of a sugar maple, recently cut, and found it six inches in diameter. The tree had lived 120 years. In the first 64 years, while it stood in the dense forest, it had required but 6 inches in diameter. After the forest had been cut away, and it was left with only a few scattering companions, it soon assumed a superior rate of growth, which it maintained until nearly the last, so as to add 21 inches of diameter in 62 years. The rings averaged about seventeen-hundredths of an inch in thickness, whereas in the first 63 years they had averaged but seven-hundredths.

In Sweden it is ascertained that a forest of mixed wood on medium soil grows about a cord of wood a year on an acre of land. If much more than a cord is removed from an acre in a year the production is reduced. But, to keep the production from diminishing, it makes all the difference in the world what trees you take away, whether you take those which are beginning to decay or those whichare in the rapidest stage of growth. It is only by the best judgment in thinning out that the capital of growth can be kept whole after a forest has become well established.

If we take two trees of the same species—say an oak sapling that is four inches in diameter and 16 years old and 20 feet high, and a tree that is 24 inches in diameter, 96 years old, and 60 feet high—a little calculation will show us, supposing the thickness of the rings now equal, that the sapling is making 2.18 of a cubic foot of wood in a year, while the tree is making 3.924 cubic feet in a year. It will take between 32 and 33 such large trees on an acre to make a cord of wood in a year; and it will take about 500 of the saplings, or nearly 4 to the square rod; and it would take more than 70 to be cut to make a cord, so that in so young a forest a cord a year cannot be taken away without trenching on the growth of the capital. But when it is, in fact, till a forest is 96 years old that it can yield so much as a cord an acre without trenching on the capital of growth. But when the forest I have supposed, consisting of that age, if the right care is taken, the average cord it yields is much more valuable than mere fire wood. The finer and more perfect the sound tree is more valuable per cubic foot.

The forest I have supposed, consisting of 32 two-foot trees to the acre, will make only between 40 and 50 of wood to the acre, if all cut at But that would be a destruction of capital which it would take nearly 100 years to restore; a capital which, if kept replacing every tree cut, will continue forever to yield a net profit of at least 4 dollars per acre yearly.

It must, not to be ruined, must be cut very much as death manages the human race. Trees must not be taken older than they spring up, nor all of one age or sex; only those that are ripe, dying and in the way. By adapting the species to the soil, even the poorest will yield immense returns.

THE ASS OF BIRDS.—May I tell you a fact to prove that birds can be, like their human friends, both reasonable and unreasonable? First, several years ago a pair of my canaries built; while hen was sitting the weather became tensely hot. She drooped and I began fear that she would not be strong enough to hatch the eggs. I watched the bits closely and soon found the cock was a devoted nurse. He had in the bath cold water I supplied ex mornin, then went to the edge of nest, at the hen buried her head his breast and was refreshed. Without hands and without a sponge, what more could he have done? Second, the living sing the same bird was hang in the window with three other canies, each a separate cage. I was sing in the room, and heard my little favorite give peculiar cry. I looked up and saw all the birds crouching on their perches paralyzed with fright. Going to the window to ascertain the cause of the terror, I saw a large hawk over the nest of the street. The birds at not have seen it was out of sight, when they all gave a chirp of relief. The hawk was by in sight of the bird who gave the alarm, and I have no doubt he mistook the bird of prey. Third, I have a green and yellow canary hanging side by side. They are treated exactly alike, and are warm friends. One has often ceased to partake of some delicacy the other was supplied with it. One day I five blossoms of dandelion; I gave one to the green bird, two to the yellow one. The latter flew about his cage, sang in a thrill voice, and showed unmistakable signs of anger. Guessing the cause, I took away one of the three flowers when both birds settled down quietly to enjoy their feast.—*London Spectator.*

"THE SEVEN FEMALE WONDERS."—The seven Sutherland sisters, known as the "seven wonders," are on exhibition at the museum in New York. The girls are all more or less prodigies in their ways, and their fortunes consist chiefly in the wealth of hair and in tuneful voices. The youngest is 15 and the oldest 21 years of age, and they all possess hair the color of the raven's wing and of the most marvelous length and thickness. The girls are named respectively Sarah N. Sutherland, Victoria, Isabella C., Grace, Naomi, Dora and Mary. When they stand side by side they look like steps of stairs. Sarah sings Scotch and English sentimental ballads exquisitely, while her hair trails on the ground at her heels. Victoria has a mezzo-soprano, and her hair measures over seven feet in length. Isabella C. has a high soprano voice. Her hair is just six feet and a half in length. Grace rejoices in a contralto and a profusion of hair, She is also a pianist. Naomi has a marvelous basso voice, and is looked on as a musical prodigy. Her hair grows so thick that when she lets it down it completely covers her person from head to foot, no part of her being visible. Dora sings contralto, and her hair is already five and a half feet long. Mary, the youngest, has an immense growth of hair, and when let down it envelops her like an ulster. They are all highly cultured, and some of them are of a religious turn of mind.

UNWHOLESOME WELLS.—The great trouble with wells is that in the course of years the ground around the house and barn becomes so impregnated with sewage and other contaminations as to affect the water. In the first report of the Massachusetts Board of Health, Dr. Derby says: "As a rule, a well receives drainage from a superficial circular area whose diameter is from one to three times the depth of the well, varying with the character of the soil. On this principle, no well thirty feet deep should have an out-house, pig-pen, barn-yard or cesspool within fifty feet of it it in any direction, nor should any slops of the house or refuse of any kind be thrown on the surface of the ground within the area of the circle. How many farms are there on which this principle is not violated? It is not a sufficient reply to say that the family have drank from such wells with impunity for a score or more of years. It must be remembered that when the wells were first dug the water was pure, but the ground has been gradually impregnated with foul matter which, if it has not already been permeated to the water, will finally reach and contaminate it. After a fatal case of typhoid fever it will be too late to resort to a crystal spring."

LAMP-SHADES of ground glass will not discolor if washed in soda and water.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The most successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. READ PROOF BELOW:

From Rev. P. N. GRANGER,

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